

GOLD
KEY

THE FLINTSTONES

15c

HANNA-BARBERA

THE FLINTSTONES

and PEBBLES

10006-910

OCTOBER



POSTAL PANIC

YES, MOTHER—HOW WONDERFUL! I CAN'T WAIT TO SEE YOU EITHER! NEXT WEDNESDAY, YOU SAY? OH, I KNOW FRED WILL BE DELIGHTED!

WHO WILL BE DELIGHTED, WILMA?



YOU'RE OUT OF YOUR MIND IF YOU'RE TALKING ABOUT **ME!**

NOW, FRED, CALM DOWN!

I SUPPOSE SHE'S PLANNING TO STAY TWO MONTHS, LIKE THE LAST TIME!

FRED FLINTSTONE, YOU COME BACK HERE!



I STILL HAVE THE HOUSE TO CLEAN, SO YOU TAKE THIS POSTROCK AND CHISEL AND WRITE MOTHER A WELCOME LETTER!

SOMETHING WRONG, FRED?

QUIET, BARNEY! I'M TRYING TO THINK!



10006-910
FLINTSTONES #54-698

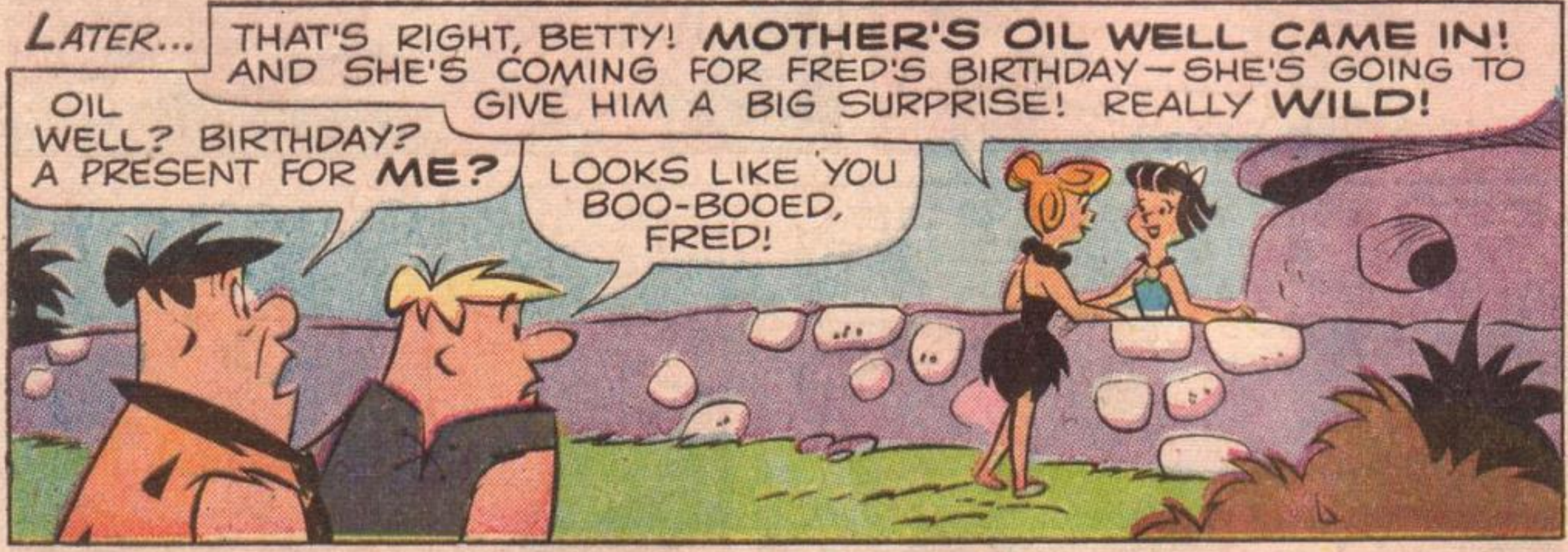
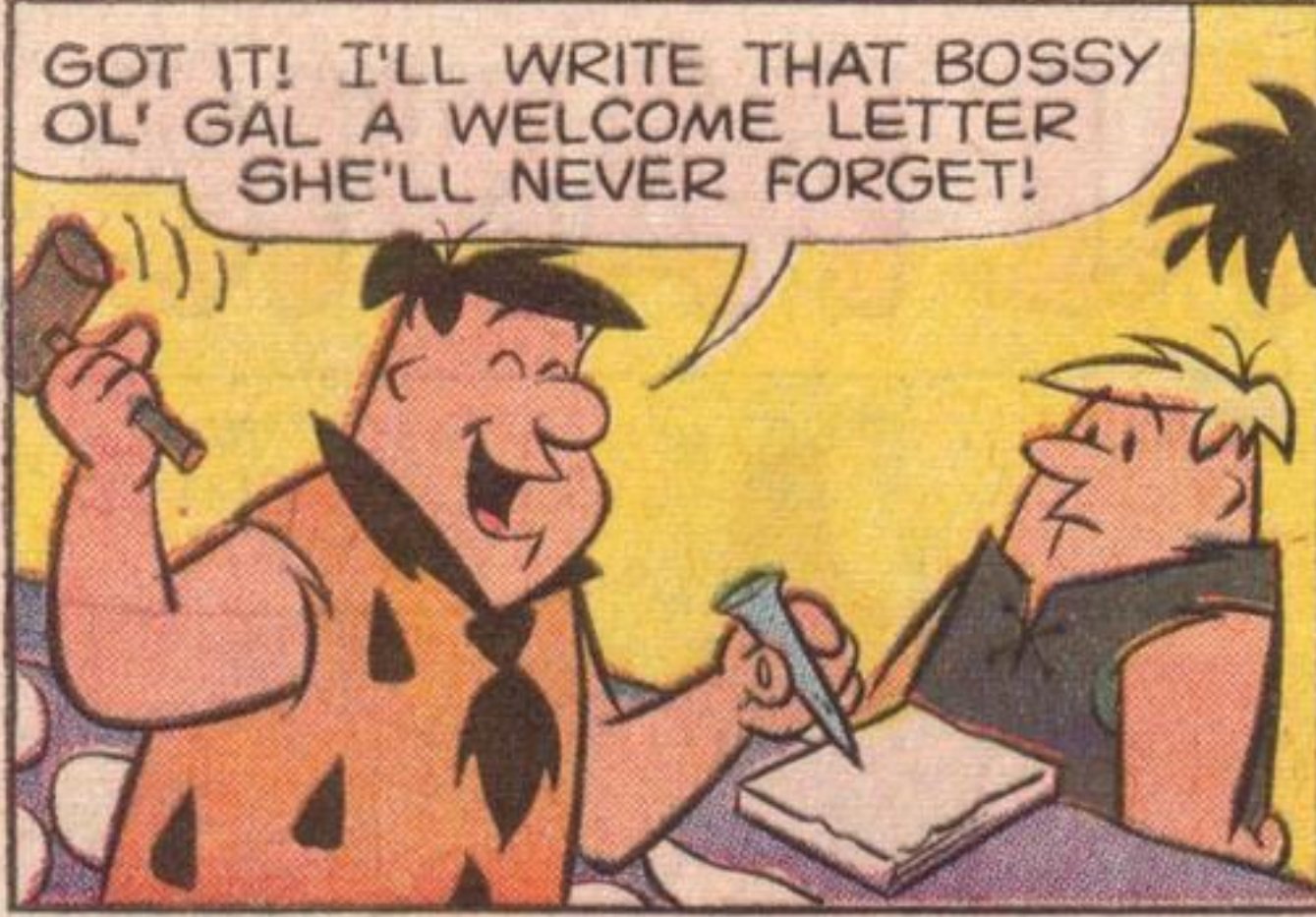
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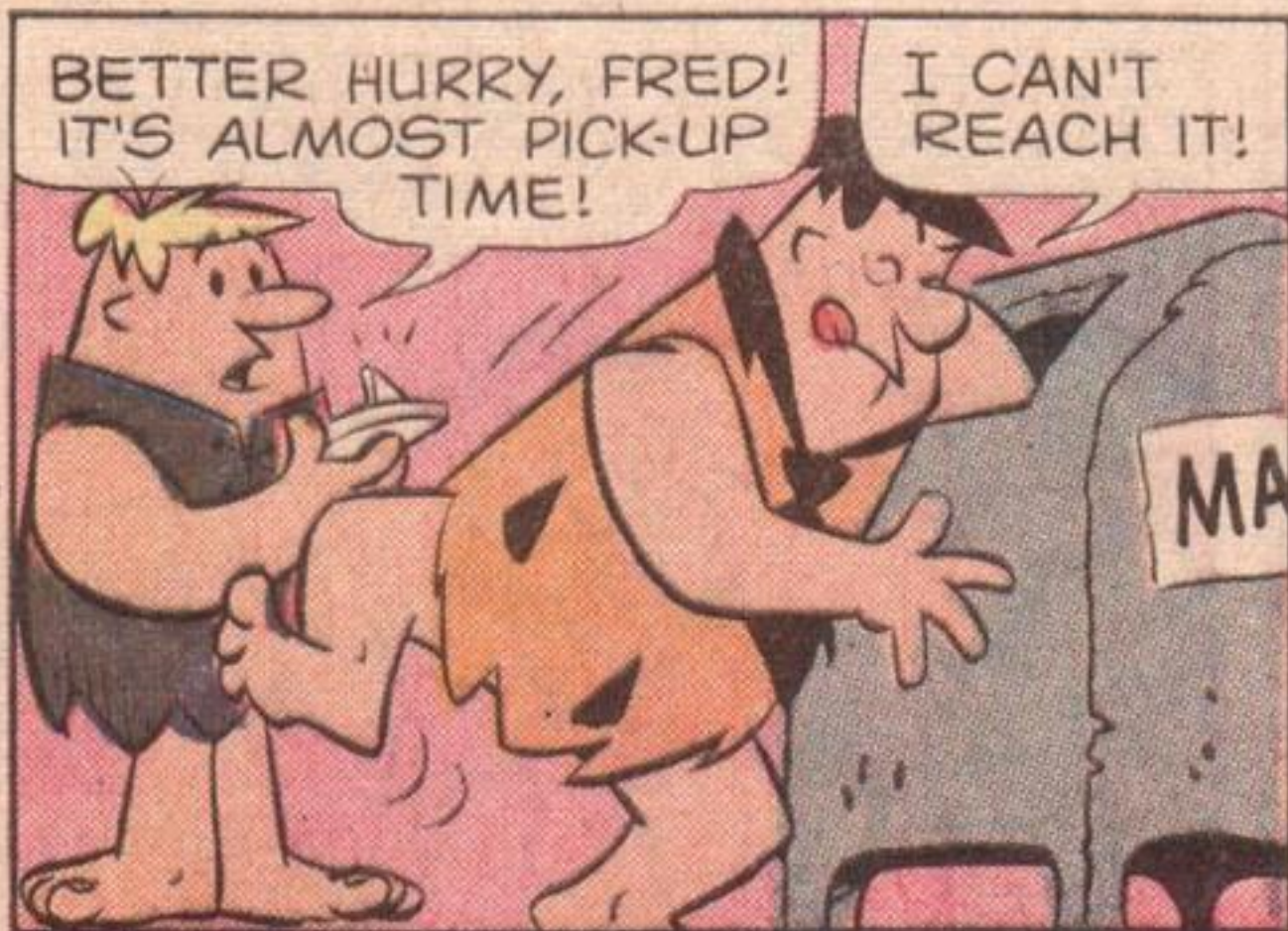
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WHAT'S GOING ON HERE?

COUGH! COUGH! JUST A STRONG CIGAR, OFFICER—AWFULLY STRONG!

WHAT'S IT DOING IN THE MAILBOX?

SOMEONE MUST'VE DROPPED IT IN BY MISTAKE!

DON'T WORRY, OFFICER! I'LL PUT IT OUT!

I'LL MAKE A REPORT ON THIS!

MAIL

HEY!

SPLUSH!

MAIL

WHAT'S THE BIG IDEA?

ER...MY FRIEND IN THERE WANTED A DRINK!

GLUB! LET ME OUT OF HERE!

MAIL

MAIL

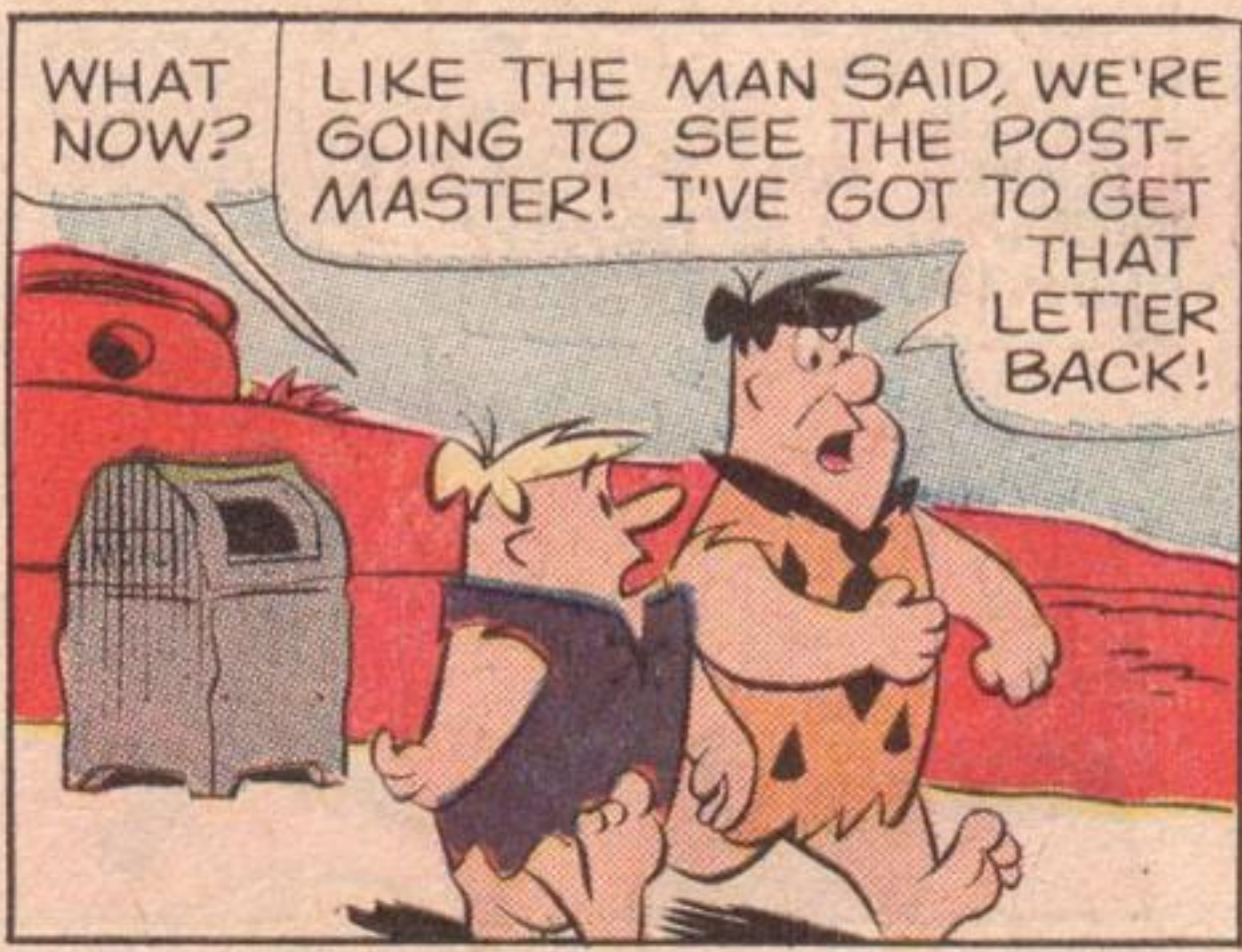
MAIL

HEH! HEH! I CAN EXPLAIN EVERYTHING!

OH, I KNOW—YOU FORGOT TO TURN LOOSE OF THE LETTER! IT HAPPENS ALL THE TIME!

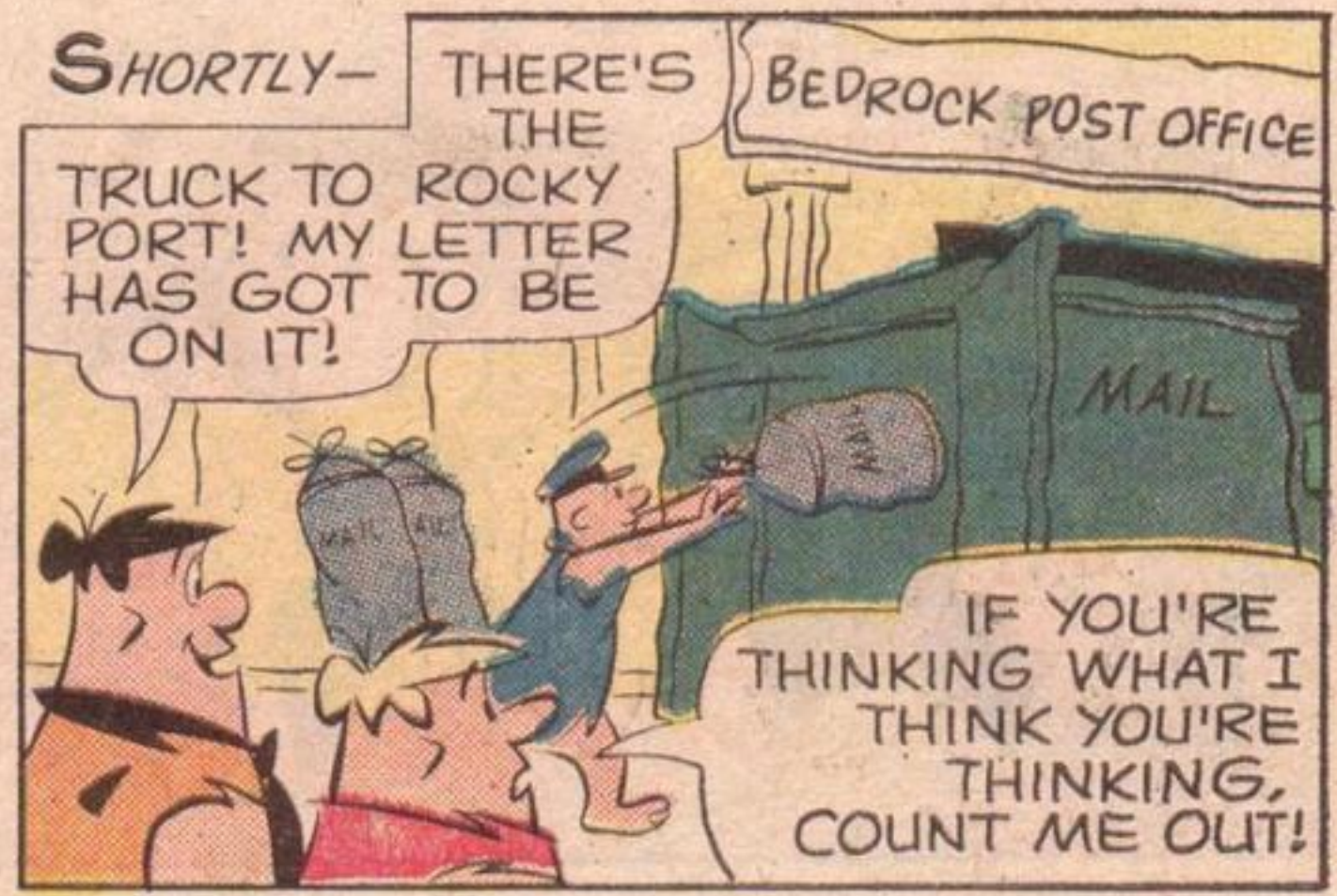
THAT LETTER IS MINE! I'VE GOT TO HAVE IT!

NOT NOW IT ISN'T! YOU'LL HAVE TO TAKE IT UP AT THE OFFICE!



WHAT NOW?

LIKE THE MAN SAID, WE'RE GOING TO SEE THE POSTMASTER! I'VE GOT TO GET THAT LETTER BACK!



SHORTLY— THERE'S THE TRUCK TO ROCKY PORT! MY LETTER HAS GOT TO BE ON IT!

BEDROCK POST OFFICE

IF YOU'RE THINKING WHAT I THINK YOU'RE THINKING, COUNT ME OUT!



COME ON! WE'VE GOT TO FIND THE ROCKY PORT BAG BEFORE THEY TAKE OFF!

BETTER SEE THE POSTMASTER FIRST, FRED!



IT'S MY LETTER! WHY BOTHER HIM? I'LL FIND IT!

★ PLOP!

MAIL



THAT'S ALL, MAC!

OKAY! TAKE IT AWAY!



SLAM!

UH-OH!



HEY! LET US OUT OF HERE!

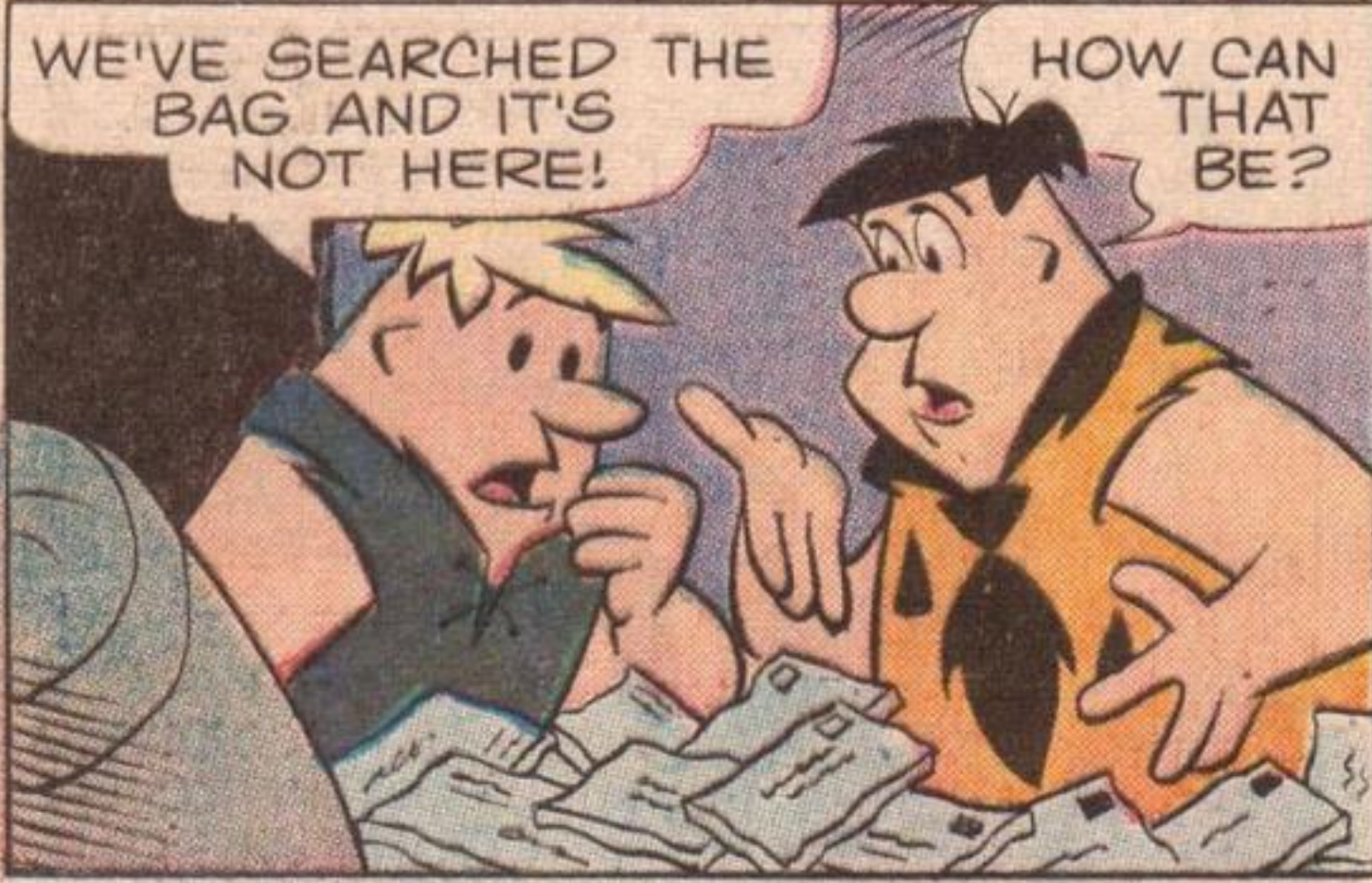
HOLD IT, BARNEY! WE HAVE TO FIND THE LETTER FIRST!

BAM!
BAM!



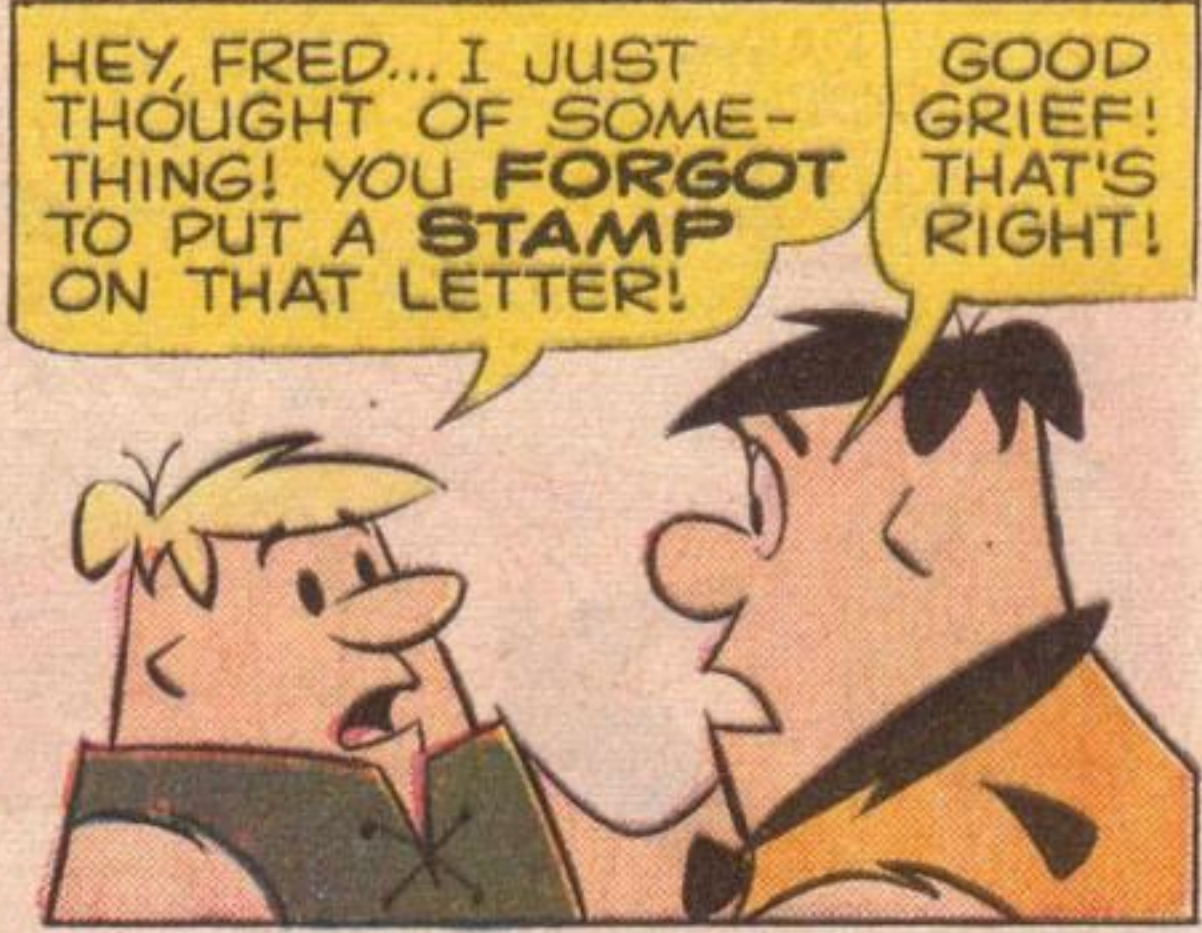
HERE'S THE BAG!

HURRY! OPEN IT UP!



WE'VE SEARCHED THE BAG AND IT'S NOT HERE!

HOW CAN THAT BE?



HEY, FRED... I JUST THOUGHT OF SOMETHING! YOU **FORGOT** TO PUT A **STAMP** ON THAT LETTER!

GOOD GRIEF! THAT'S RIGHT!



WE'VE GOT TO GET OUT OF HERE!

NO USE, FRED! IT'S LOCKED FROM THE OUTSIDE!



LATER...
ROCKY PORT
POST
OFFICE

HEY! WHAT'S THIS?

HITCHHIKERS!



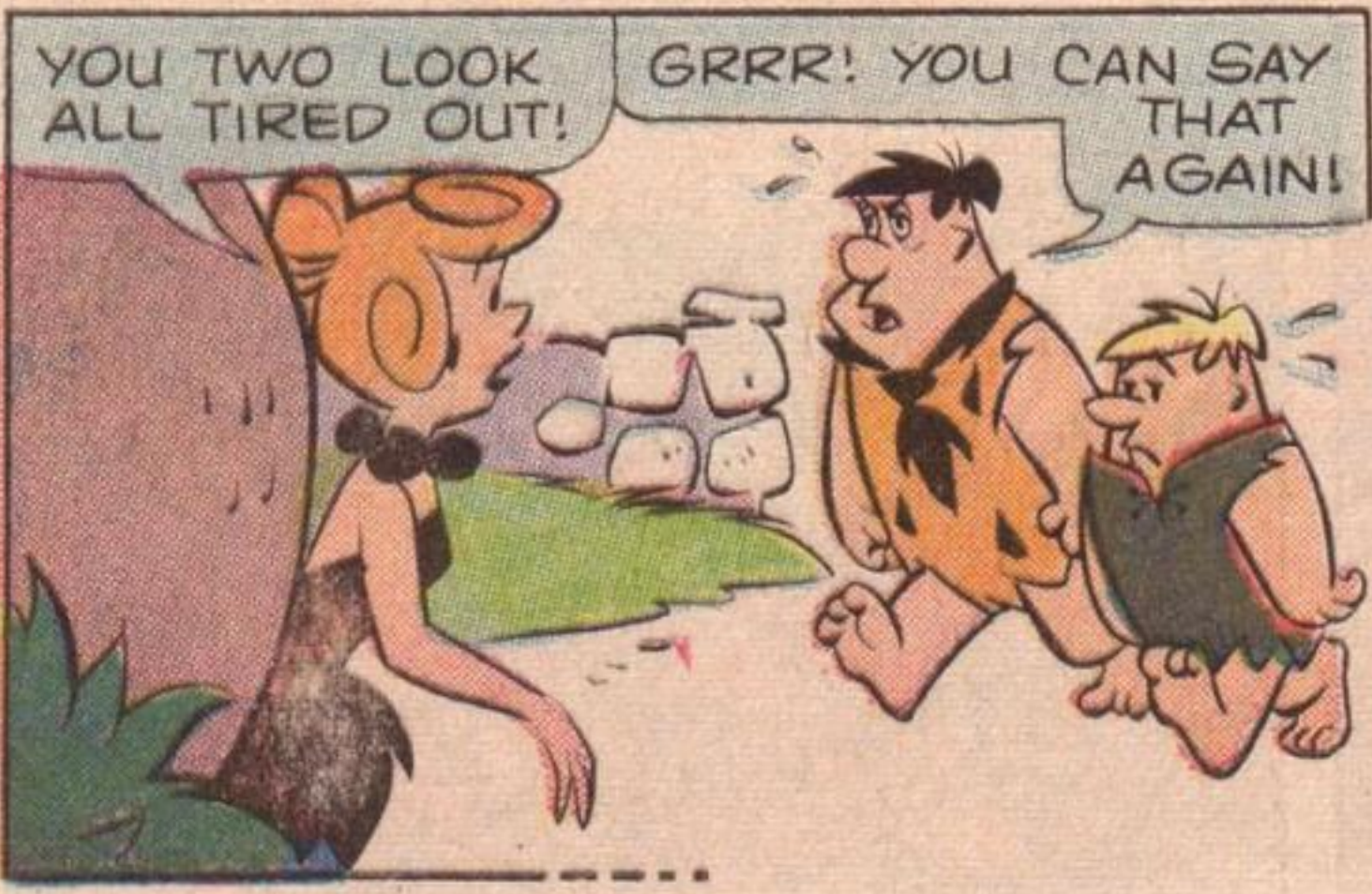
So... WOW! THEY'LL TAKE A LOT OF STAMPS!

HMM... I'D SAY ABOUT TEN DOLLARS WORTH! PAY UP!



AND SO... GEE, FRED, I THOUGHT IT WAS REAL NICE OF THEM TO ONLY CHARGE **TRASH MAIL RATES!**

AW, PIPE DOWN!



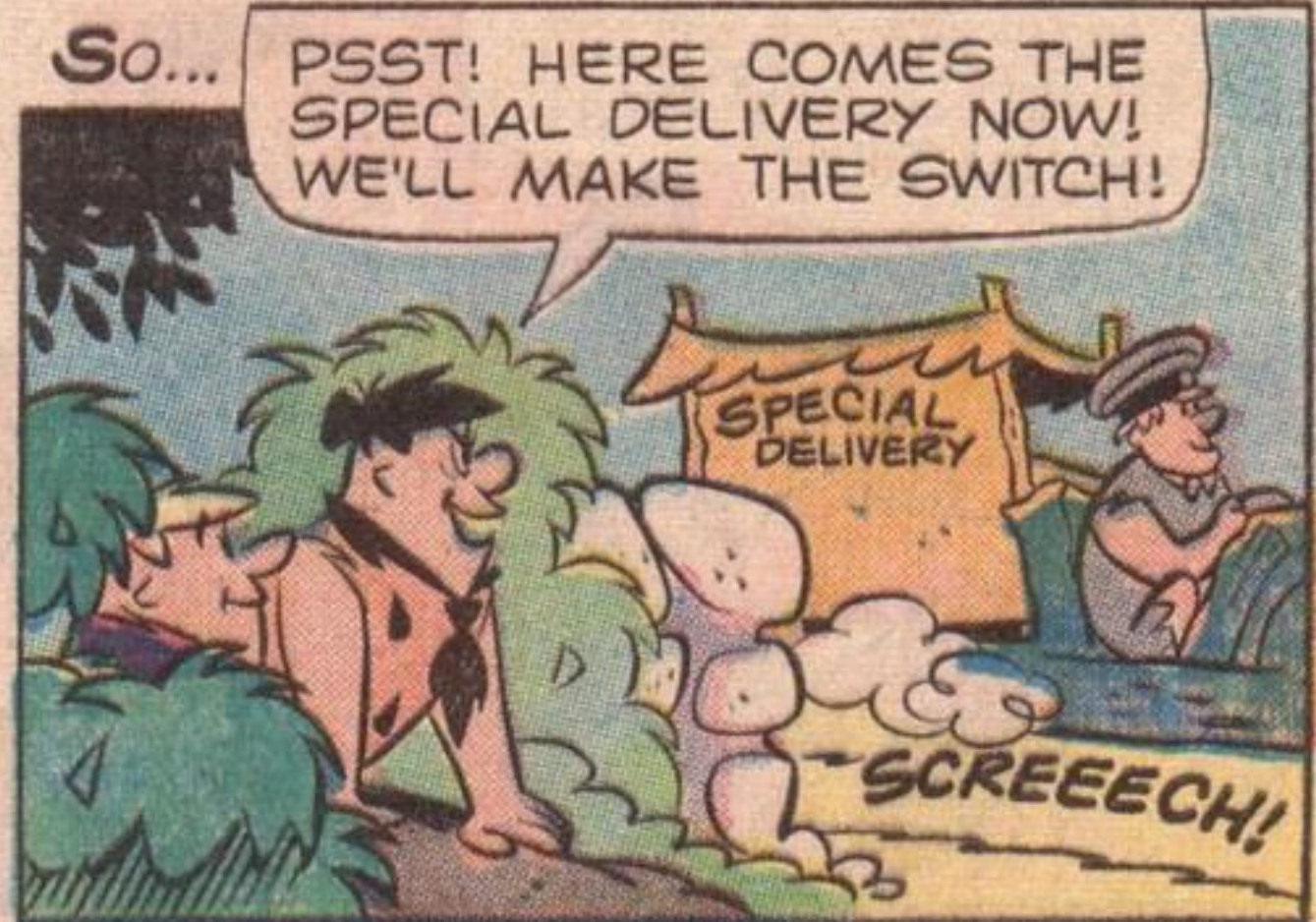
YOU TWO LOOK ALL TIRED OUT!

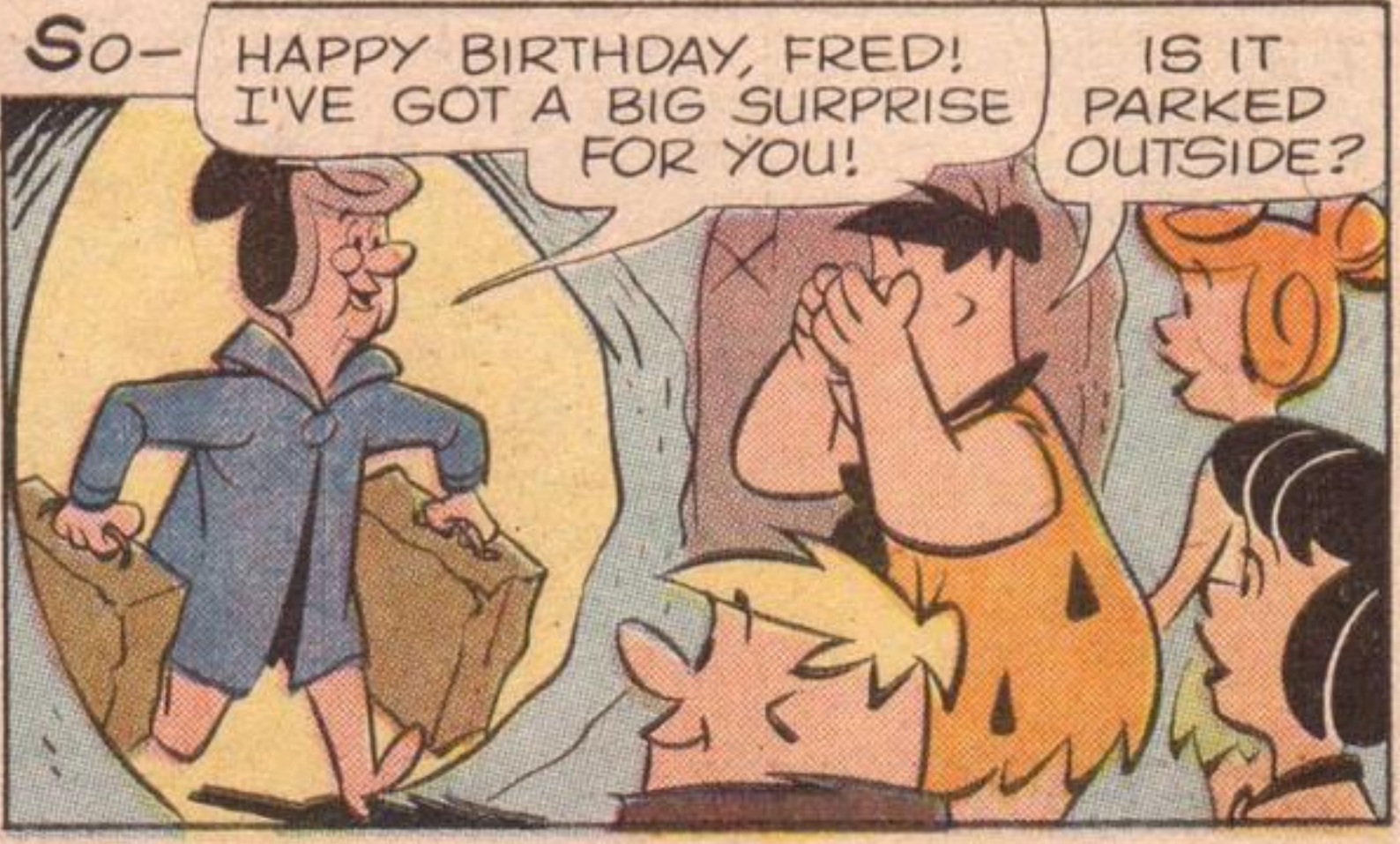
GRRR! YOU CAN SAY THAT AGAIN!



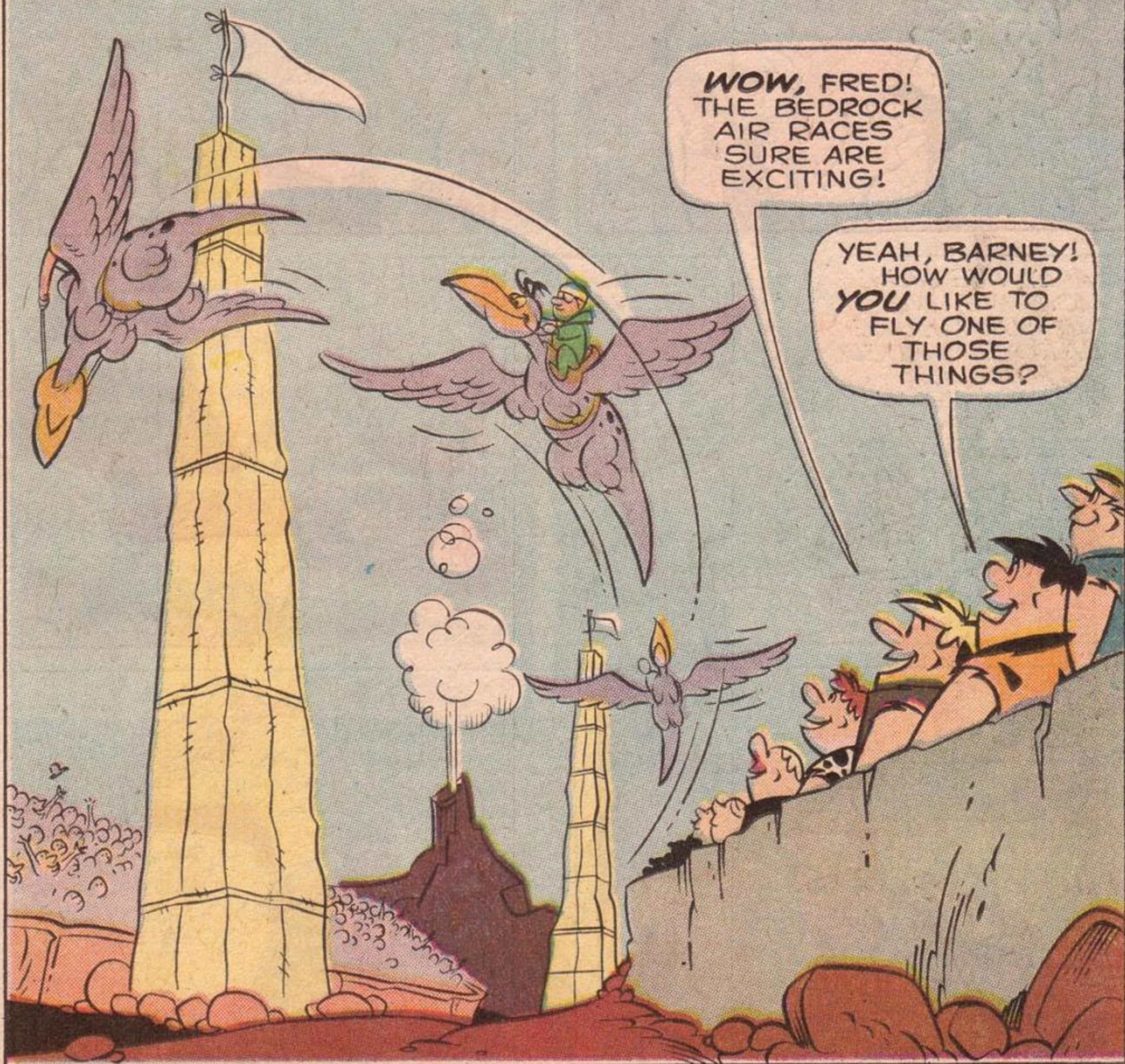
ABOUT THAT LETTER I WROTE TO YOUR MOTHER—WAS IT RETURNED FOR LACK OF POSTAGE?

YES, FRED! ABOUT TWO HOURS AGO!





UP IN THE AIR



WOW, FRED!
THE BEDROCK
AIR RACES
SURE ARE
EXCITING!

YEAH, BARNEY!
HOW WOULD
YOU LIKE TO
FLY ONE OF
THOSE
THINGS?

THAT
WOULD
BE
GREAT,
FRED!

ALL WE WOULD HAVE
TO DO IS CAPTURE A
FLIGHTYSAURUS
AND TRAIN IT!

CAPTURE
ONE OF
THOSE?
ARE YOU
NUTS?

I GUESS IT WOULD BE
SORTA HARD TO
CATCH A
WILD
ONE!

I GOT IT, BARNEY! ALL WE HAVE TO DO IS FIND A NEST AND TAKE ONE OF THE EGGS!

YOU MEAN WE'LL HATCH IT AND RAISE IT OURSELVES?

SURE, BARN, THAT WAY WE COULD TRAIN HIM THE WAY WE WANT! HE WOULD BE TAME FROM THE START!

EARLY THE NEXT MORNING, WE FIND OUR FUTURE FLY-BOYS HEADED FOR THE MOUNTAINS IN SEARCH OF THE EGG...

BARNEY, I THINK OLD MOUNT SMOKEY WILL BE THE BEST PLACE TO FIND THE EGG!

KEEP YOUR EYES OPEN! THE NESTING AREA IS CLOSE BY!

I HOPE SO, FRED!

HOW ARE WE GOING TO GET THE MOTHER AWAY?

THAT'S EASY, BARNEY! YOU'RE GOING TO DISTRACT THE MOTHER!

ARE YOU KIDDING? HOW DO YOU DISTRACT A FLIGHTY-SAURUS?

JUST MAKE SOME NOISE SO I CAN CLIMB INTO THE NEST AND GET AN EGG!

COME ON OUT AND FIGHT, YOU CHICKEN BIRD!

SQUAWK!





WHEW!
THAT WAS
LIKE A
TURKISH
BATH!

SQUAWK!



THANK GOODNESS
BARNEY WAS ABLE
TO HIDE, OUT OF
SIGHT WHEN SHE
WENT BY!

OKAY,
BARNEY!
LET'S
GO!



BACK
HOME...

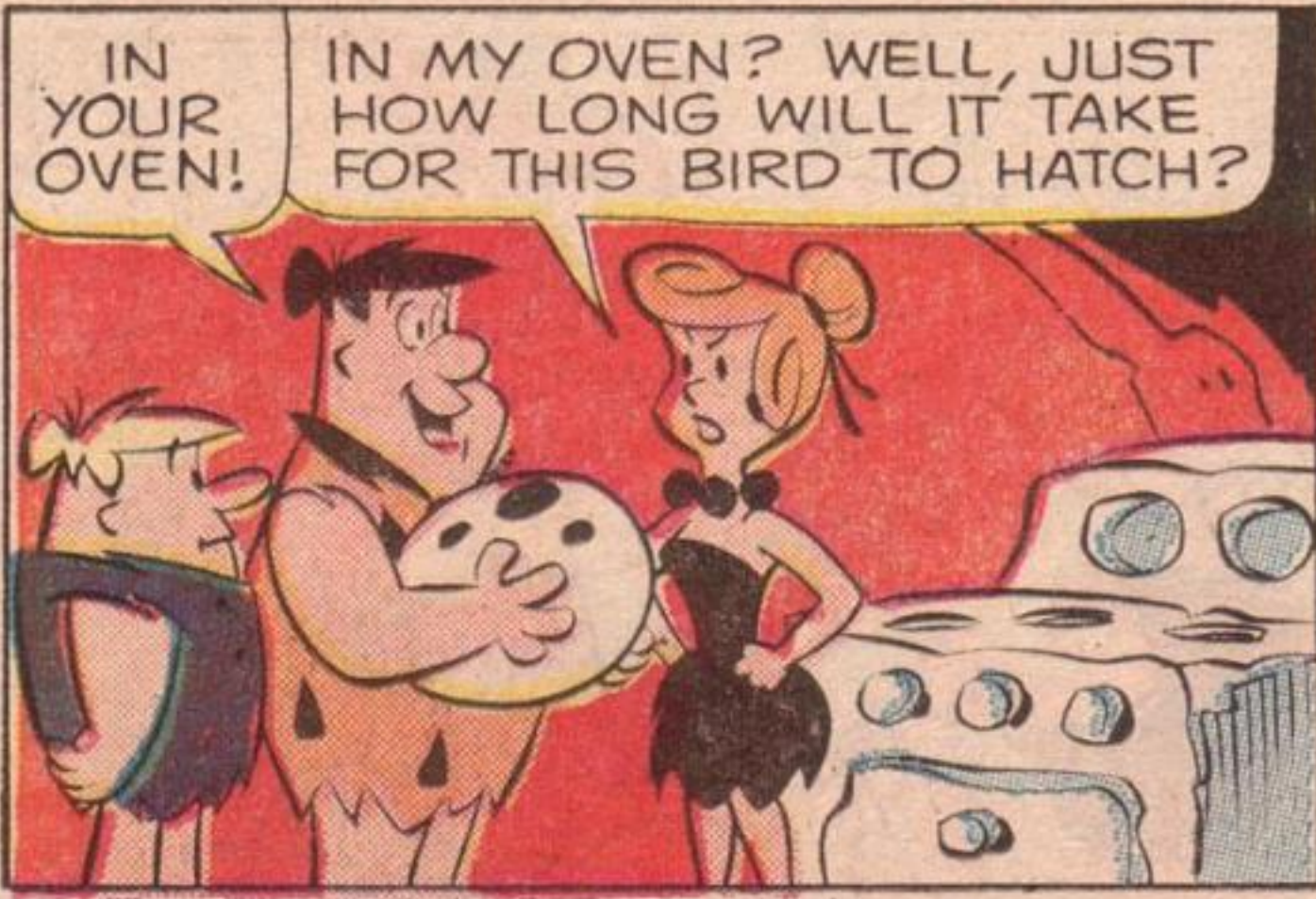
AND JUST **WHAT** ARE YOU
DOING WITH THAT EGG?

HI,
WILMA!



AH...WE'RE GOING
TO **HATCH** THIS
FLIGHTYSAURUS
EGG!

AND **WHERE**
DO YOU PLAN
TO HATCH
THIS
THING?



IN
YOUR
OVEN!

IN MY OVEN? WELL, JUST
HOW LONG WILL IT TAKE
FOR THIS BIRD TO HATCH?



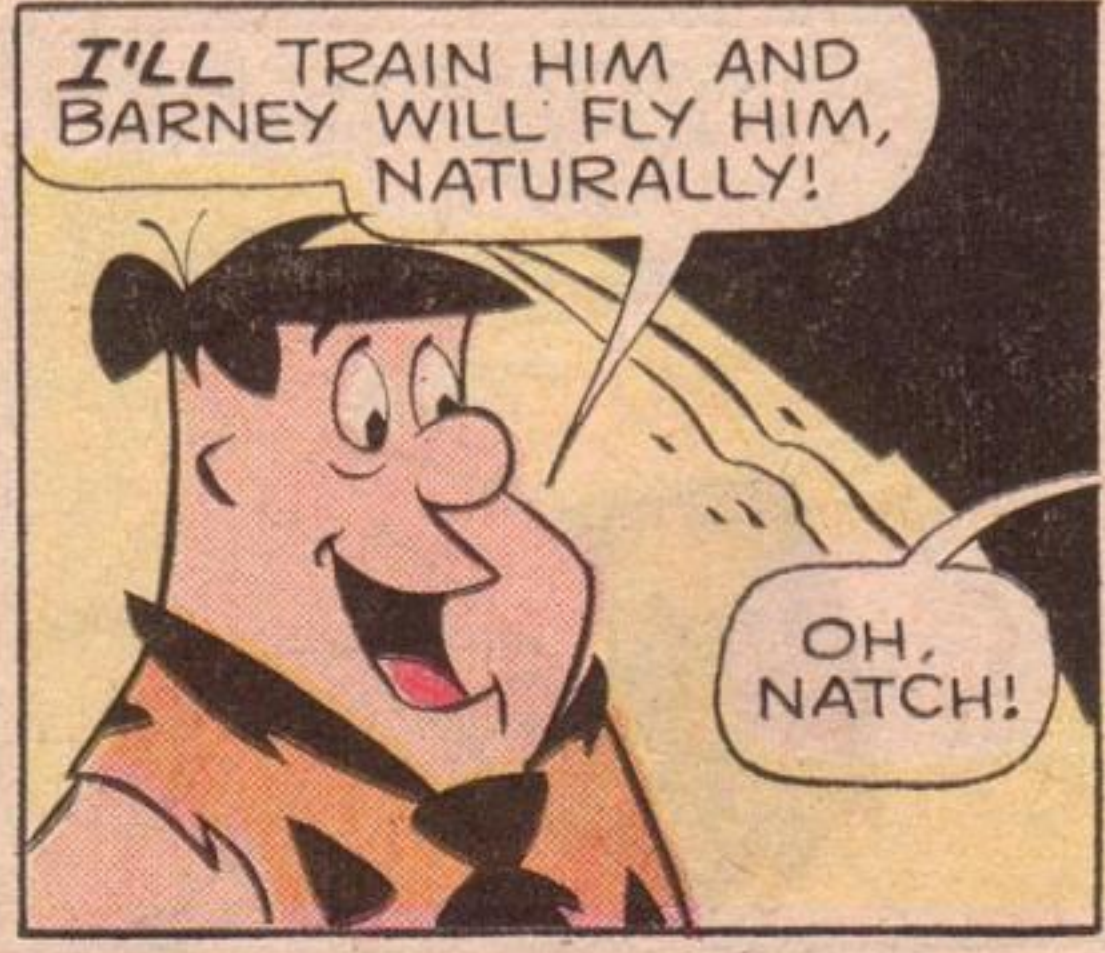
OH, ABOUT
TWO DAYS!

YOU AND FRED CAN
EAT OVER AT OUR
HOUSE SO YOU
WON'T STARVE!



AFTER THE BIRD IS
HATCHED WE'RE GOING
TO TRAIN HIM FOR THE
AIR RACES!

WHICH ONE
OF YOU WILL
FLY HIM?



I'LL TRAIN HIM AND
BARNEY WILL FLY HIM,
NATURALLY!

OH,
NATCH!

TWO
DAYS
LATER...

FRED! COME TO
THE KITCHEN
THIS INSTANT!

Y-YES, WILMA!



OH JOY! THE
BABY FLIGHTY
SAURUS HAS
HATCHED!

YES, FRED! HE'S
"HATCHED" ME RIGHT
OUT OF A STOVE! IT'S
RUINED!

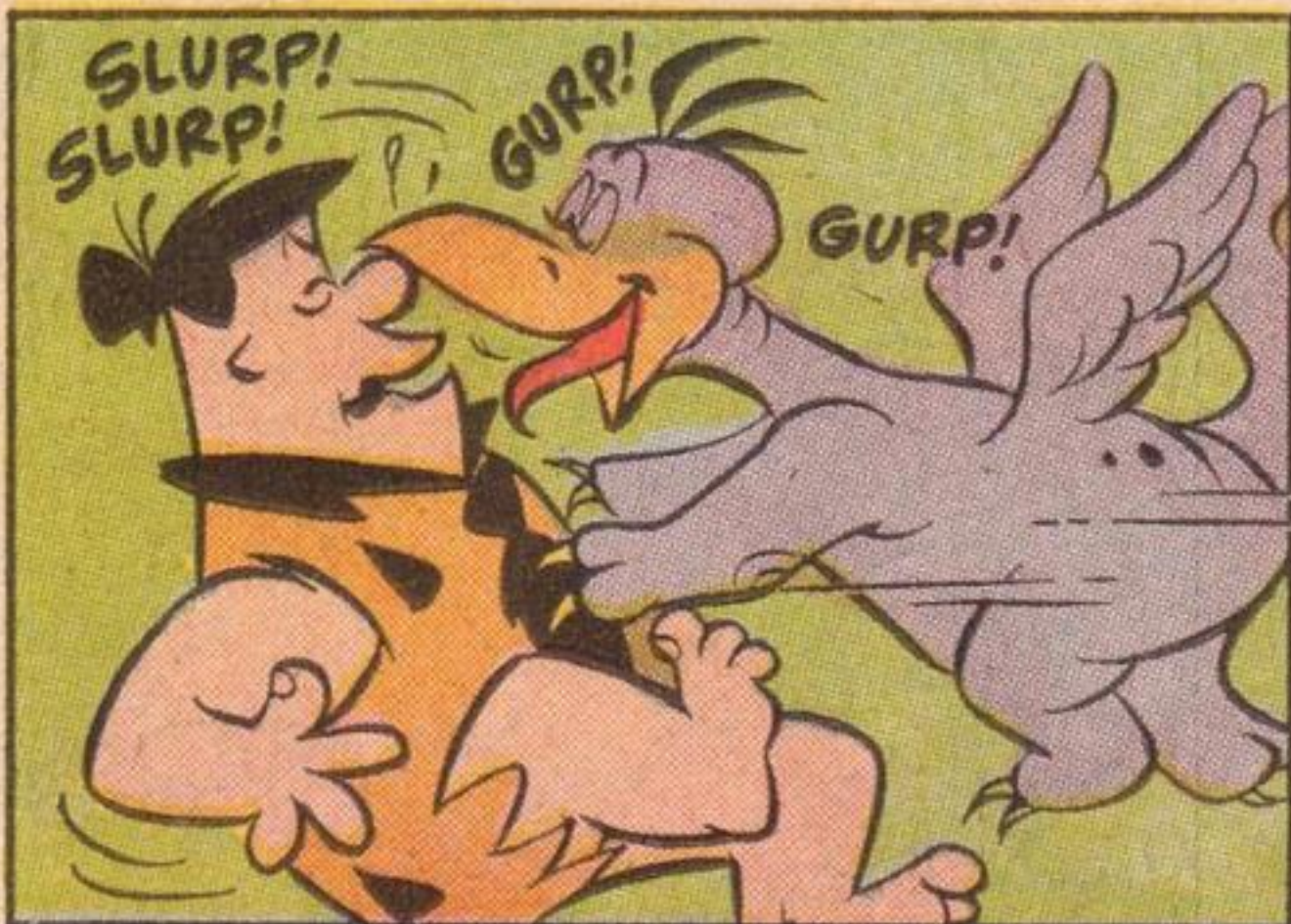
GLEEP!



SLURP!
SLURP!

GURP!

GURP!



WILMA! HELP!
THIS THING
THINKS I'M ITS
MOTHER!

HA-HA! AND
YOU'RE GOING TO
BE THE TRAINER!



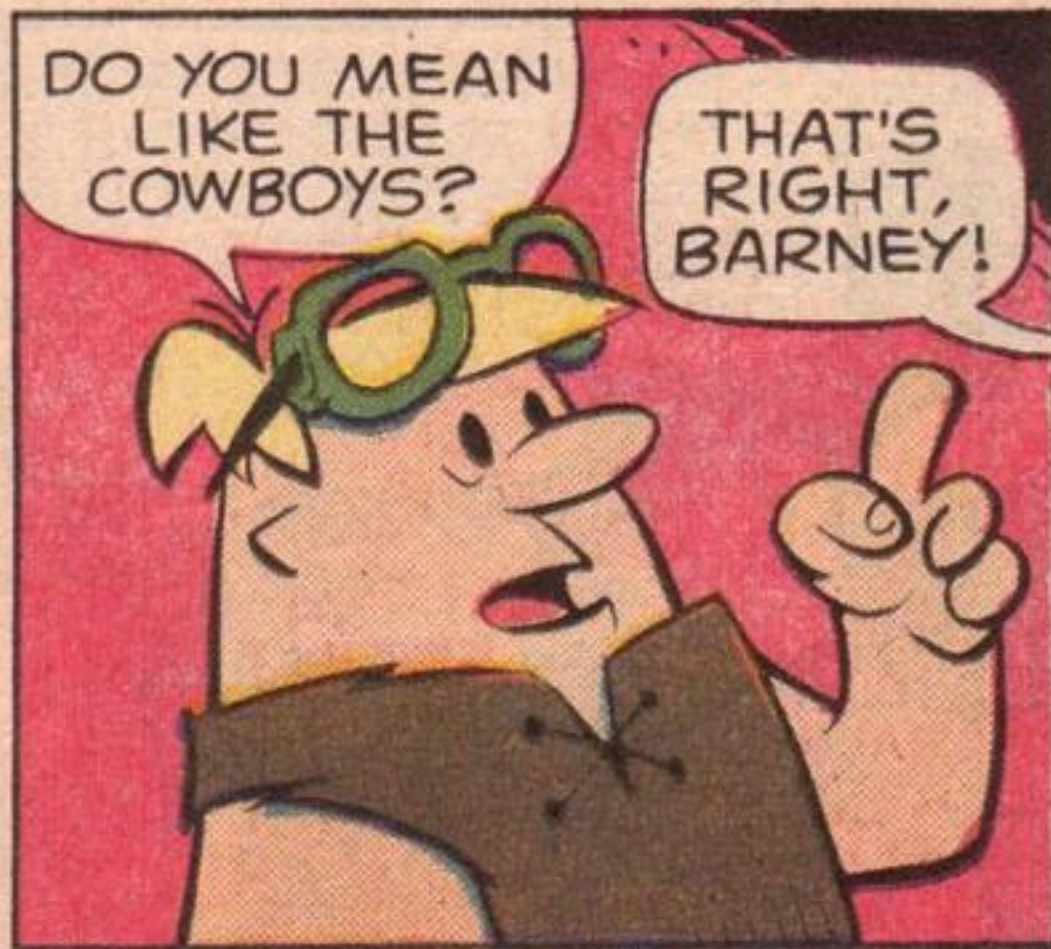
WHAT NOW,
FRED? WHEN
CAN I FLY
HIM?

FIRST THINGS FIRST,
BARNEY! WE HAVE TO PUT
A SADDLE ON HIM
AND BREAK HIM!



DO YOU MEAN
LIKE THE
COWBOYS?

THAT'S
RIGHT,
BARNEY!



EASY DOES IT,
BARN! DON'T
SCARE HIM!

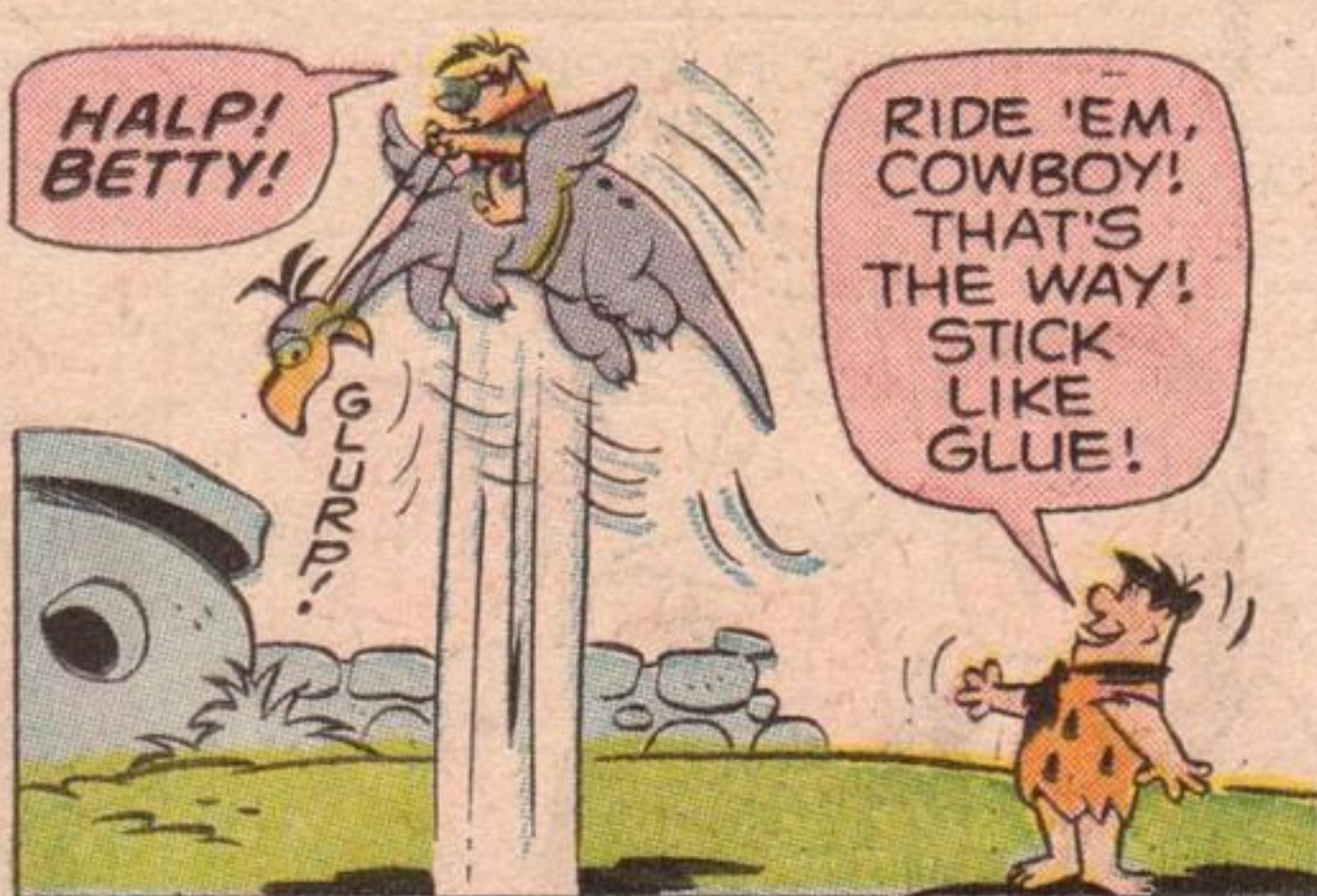
GLURP
GLURP!

DON'T WORRY,
FRED! JUST
HOLD ON
UNTIL I'M IN
THE SADDLE!



**HALP!
BETTY!**

RIDE 'EM,
COWBOY!
THAT'S
THE WAY!
STICK
LIKE
GLUE!



OH, NO! STOP! THERE'S A ROCK WALL! WILL HE FLY OVER, OR...

CRASH!
★
SMASH!

POOR BARNEY! THAT 'SAURUS CAN'T FLY VERY WELL, BUT HE SURE IS GOOD AT STOPPING!

ARE YOU OKAY, BARNEY? SAY SOMETHING!

OH, MY ACHING HEAD!

FRED! WE'RE DOING SOMETHING WRONG!

MAYBE WE SHOULD CALL AN EXPERT FOR HELP!

LATER—

YOU SEE, MR. FLINTSTONE, YOU TOOK THE BABY AWAY BEFORE THE MOTHER HAD A CHANCE TO TRAIN THE BABY 'SAURUS! SO NOW, THE BABY THINKS YOU'RE THE MOTHER!

GLURP!

YOU MEAN, I'LL HAVE TO ACT JUST LIKE HIS MOTHER IF SHE WERE TRAINING HIM TO FLY?

EXACTLY!

LATER— KEEP FLAPPING YOUR "WINGS," MR. FLINTSTONE! HE'LL GET THE IDEA!

FLAP, FRED, FLAP!

IF YOU ASK ME, I THINK FRED'S FLIPPED... HIS LTD, THAT IS!

GLURP!

the End

SUPER SATURDAY ON ABC

A GREAT NEW SATURDAY MORNING
STARTS SEPTEMBER 6
ON ABC TELEVISION **abc**



© 1963 Harvey Famous Cartoons

THE NEW ADVENTURES OF
CASPER
THE FRIENDLY GHOST
Good fun week after week with the friendliest
ghost around.

© 1963 Videocraft Int'l



NEW

**THE SMOKEY BEAR
SHOW**

America's number one fire-fighter now has his own
show! Watch Smokey and his forest friends get into
all-new hilarious adventures!



© 1968 M & P Prod

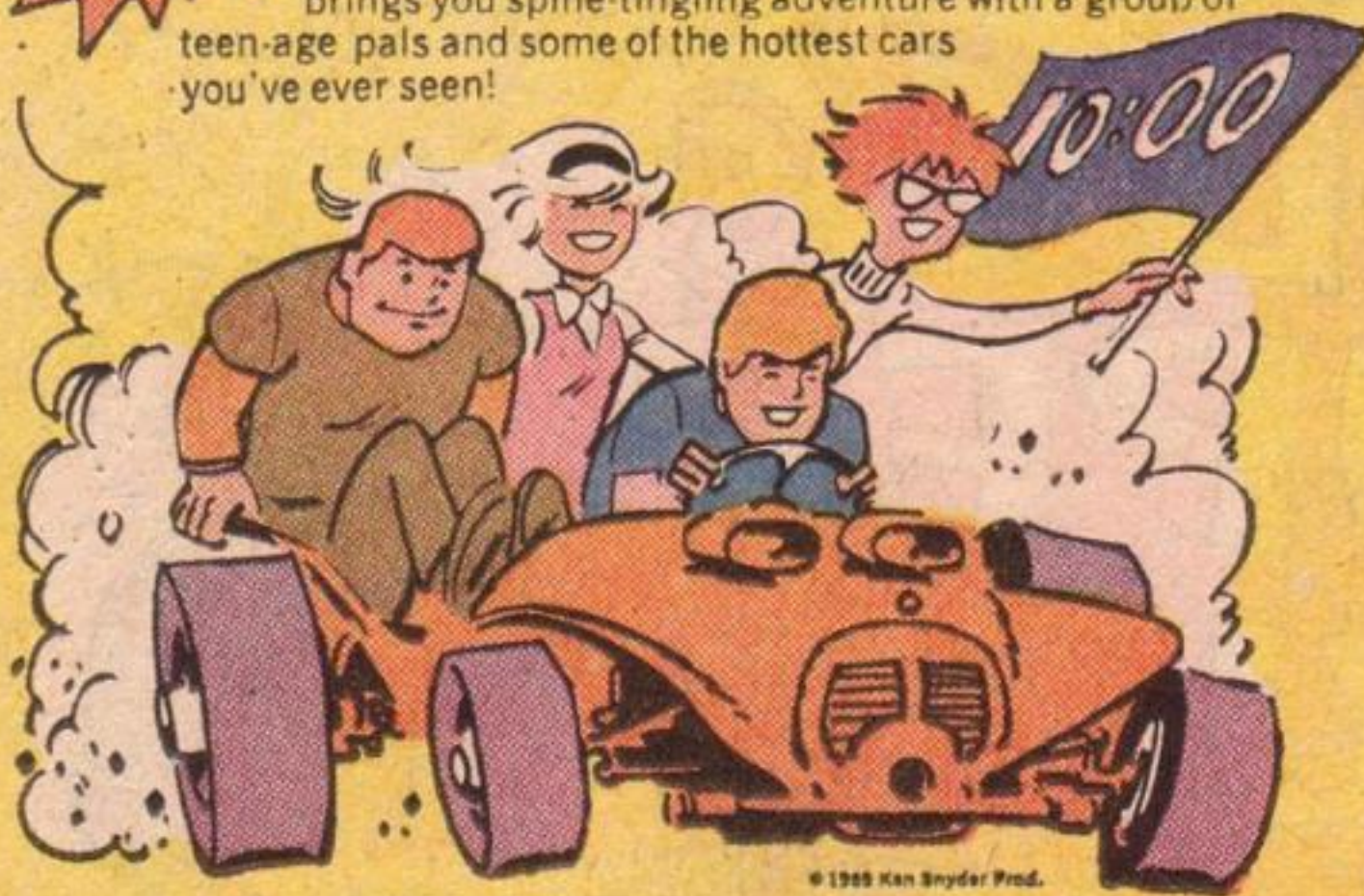
NEW

THE CATTANOOGA CATS

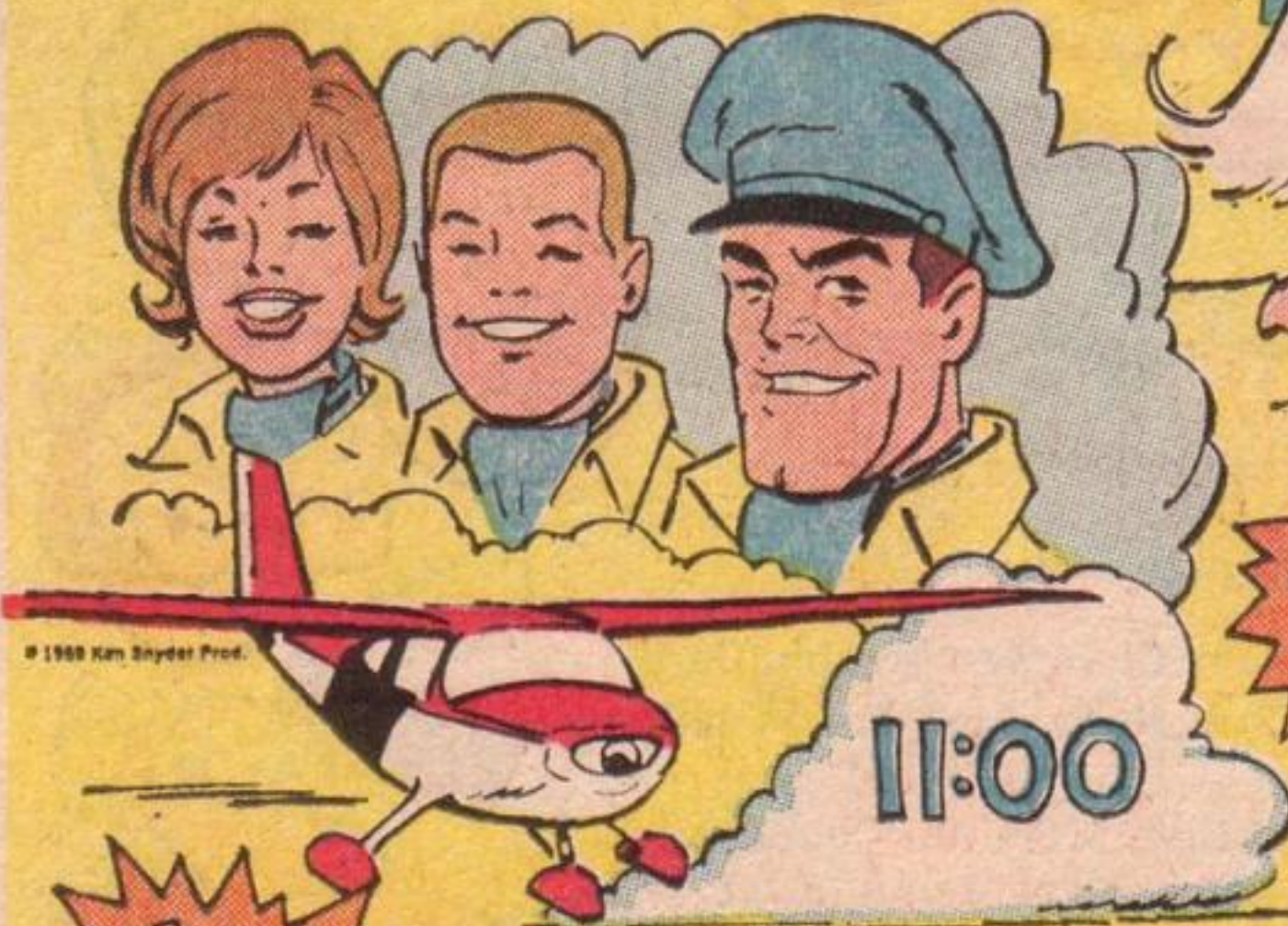
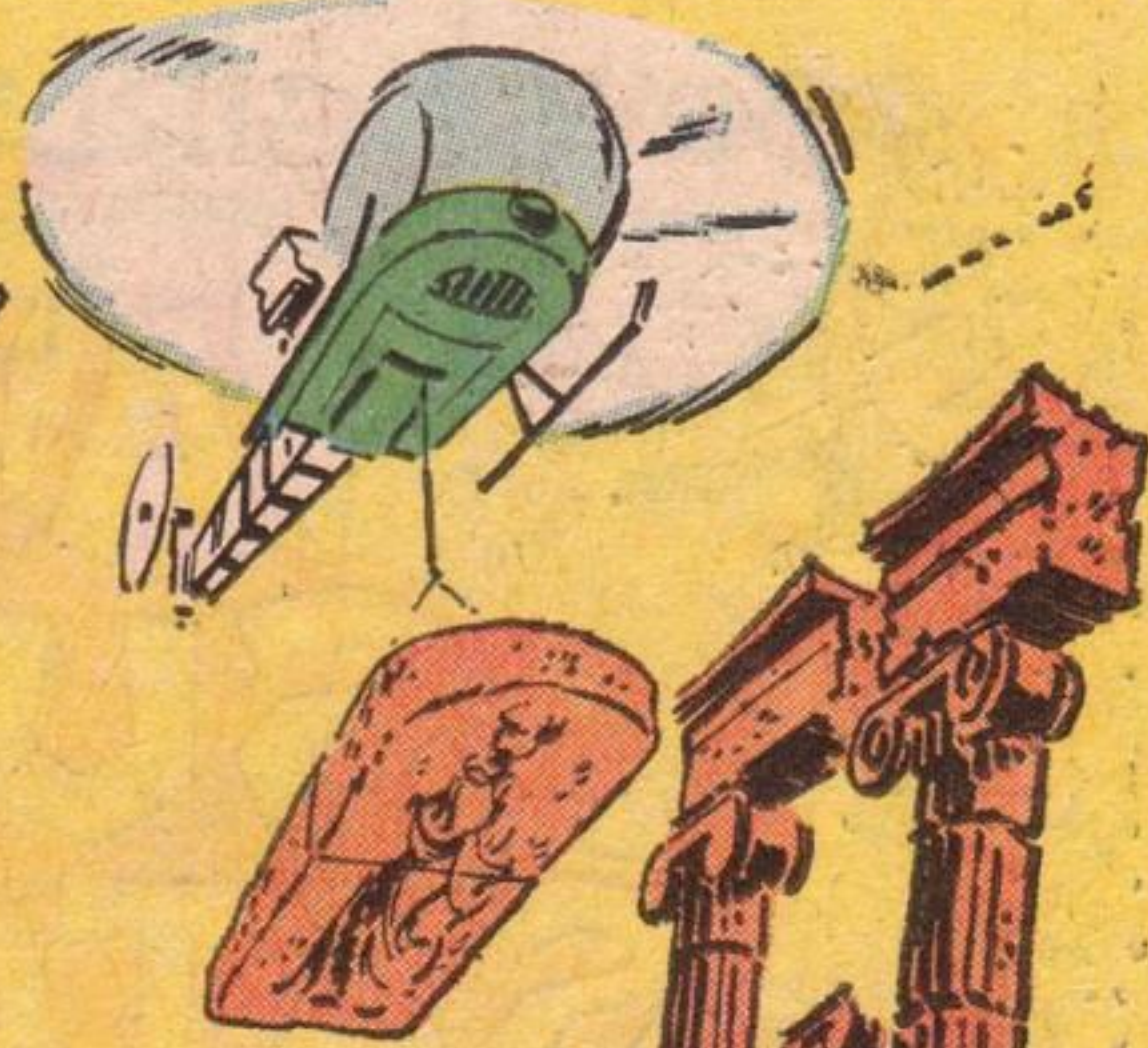
A full hour of music and comedy as the Cattanooga Cats
bring you weekly special episodes of "Autocat and Motormouse,"
"It's the Wolf!" and "Around the World in 79 Days!"

NEW HOT WHEELS

Speed! Thrills! Action! The Hot Wheels Racing Club brings you spine-tingling adventure with a group of teen-age pals and some of the hottest cars you've ever seen!



© 1969 Ken Snyder Prod.



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11:00

NEW SKY HAWKS

Daring air-sea rescues, secret missions, sky-diving thrills and fast-paced excitement come your way, as Cap Wilson and his Sky Hawks take off on new, weekly adventures!



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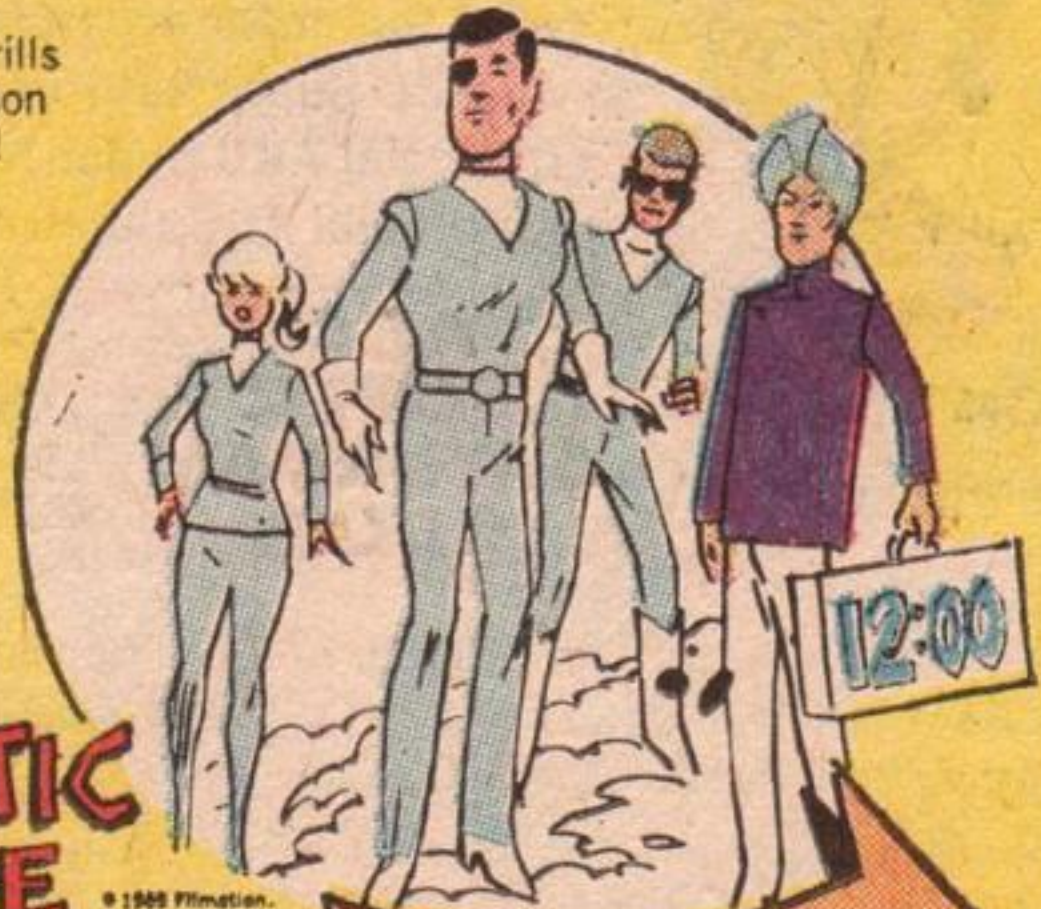
11:30

THE ADVENTURES OF GULLIVER

Greg Gulliver and his dog Shag are back again in the land of the mini-people.

NEW THE HARDY BOYS

The classic mystery stories of The Hardy Boys come to life in this new cartoon series! See a new rock group, The Hardy Boys Plus Three, and follow their suspenseful adventures every week!



12:00

FANTASTIC VOYAGE

© 1969 Filmation

The fantastic four find danger on their strange trip through a famous professor's bloodstream.

TURN THE PAGE AND FIND OUT HOW YOU CAN JOIN ABC'S EXCITING NEW SUPER SATURDAY CLUB!

Hanna-Barbera

CAVE KIDS

A BEE-ZY DAY

STEP RIGHT UP, FELLOWS, PLENTY OF HOT CAKES FOR EVERYBODY!

HURRY UP WITH THE HONEY, SANDY!

OKAY! OKAY!

UH-OH! I HATE TO MENTION THIS, BUT OUR HONEY JUG IS EMPTY!

THAT'S AWFUL!

HOT CAKES ARE NO GOOD WITHOUT HONEY!

TOO BAD... BUT IT'S TRUE!

WE MAY AS WELL FACE IT — WE'LL JUST HAVE TO MAKE A TRIP TO THE HONEY CAVE!

WELL, COME ON! LET'S GET IT OVER WITH!

OH BOY! THIS IS A CHORE I ALWAYS DREAD!

ME, TOO!

YOU KNOW, FELLOWS, THERE *IS* A BETTER WAY TO GET HONEY TO OUR CAVE THAN *CARRYING* IT ONE JUG AT A TIME! WHY DON'T WE RUN A *PIPELINE*?

SURE! WE COULD HAVE HOT AND COLD RUNNING HONEY!

A cartoon illustration of a cavewoman with dark skin, wearing a green dress with black spots and a black headband. She is standing on a brown, rocky ground with her arms outstretched. A large yellow speech bubble above her head contains the text: "SURE! WE COULD HAVE HOT AND COLD RUNNING HONEY!". The background is a simple green hill.

SURE! WE COULD HAVE HOT AND COLD RUNNING HONEY!

B-BUT WE'D HAVE TO GO THROUGH THE SWAMP!

IT'D BE WORTH IT!

B-BUT WE'D HAVE TO GO THROUGH THE SWAMP!

IT'D BE WORTH IT!

SHORTLY...

WHAM!

MOVE IT, MEN! WE'VE GOT TO GET CLEAR OF THEIR CAVE BEFORE THE BEES GET BACK!

SHORTLY...

WHAM!

MOVE IT, MEN! WE'VE GOT TO GET CLEAR OF THEIR CAVE BEFORE THE BEES GET BACK!

SHORTLY...

WHAM!

MOVE IT, MEN! WE'VE GOT TO GET CLEAR OF THEIR CAVE BEFORE THE BEES GET BACK!

LISTEN!

ZZZZZZZZZZZZ

BEEES! THEY'RE COMING BACK!

TAKE COVER!

[illegible]

LISTEN!

ZZZZZZZZZZZZZZZZZZZZ

BEEES! THEY'RE COMING BACK!

TAKE COVER!

LISTEN!

ZZZZZZZZZZZZZZZZZZZZ

BEEES! THEY'RE COMING BACK!

TAKE COVER!

NOW WE CAN RELAX—THEY'RE ALL BACK IN THEIR CAVE!

WHAT'S *THAT* I HEAR?

NOW WE CAN RELAX—THEY'RE ALL BACK IN THEIR CAVE!

WHAT'S *THAT* I HEAR?

YAA HOOOOOOO!

IT'S SHEEPY COMING BACK!

AND HE'S NOT ALONE!

YAA HOOOOOOO!

IT'S SHEEPY COMING BACK!

AND HE'S NOT ALONE!

YAA HOOOOOOO!

IT'S SHEEPY COMING BACK!

AND HE'S NOT ALONE!

So...

KEEP ME COVERED, MEN!
WE'RE ALMOST FINISHED!

WELL, GET A MOVE ON!
THE SKEETER-SAURUSES
ARE GANGING UP ON US!



FINALLY...

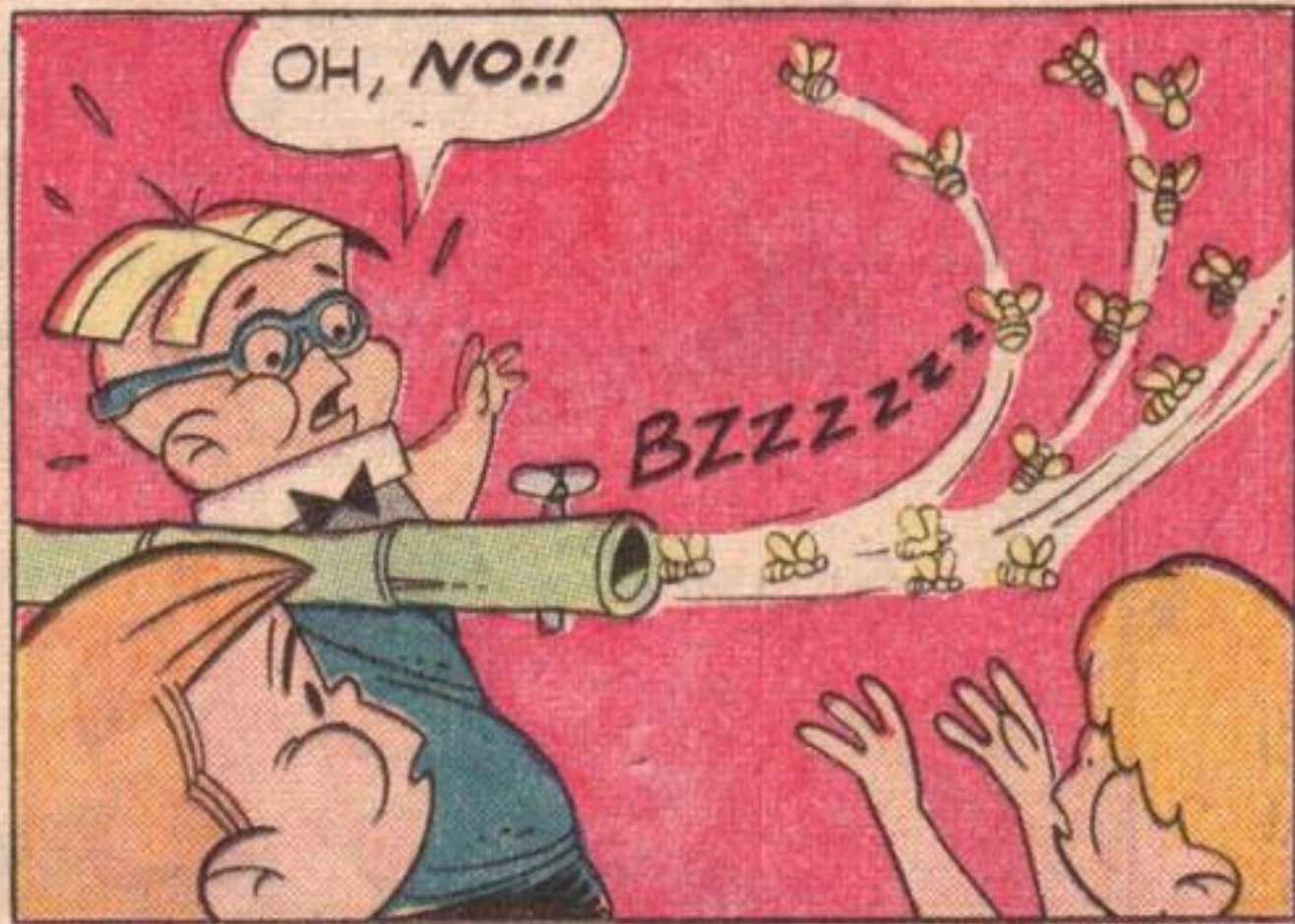
YIPPEE! WE'RE FINISHED!

NEVER ANOTHER TRIP
TO THE BEE CAVE! I'LL
NOW TURN IT ON!



OH, NO!!

BZZZZZZ



INSTEAD OF HONEY
WE GOT BEES IN
OUR CAVE!

ZZZZZZZ
ZZZZZZ
ZZZZZZ

SPLASH!



WHO SUGGESTED
WE BUILD A PIPE-
LINE ANYWAY?

IT WAS
IZZY...
THAT'S
WHO!

BIG
DEAL!

NOW
WHAT?



COOL IT, FELLOWS!
I'VE GOT ANOTHER
IDEA!



AND SO...

ANYONE
FOR
HOT
CAKES?

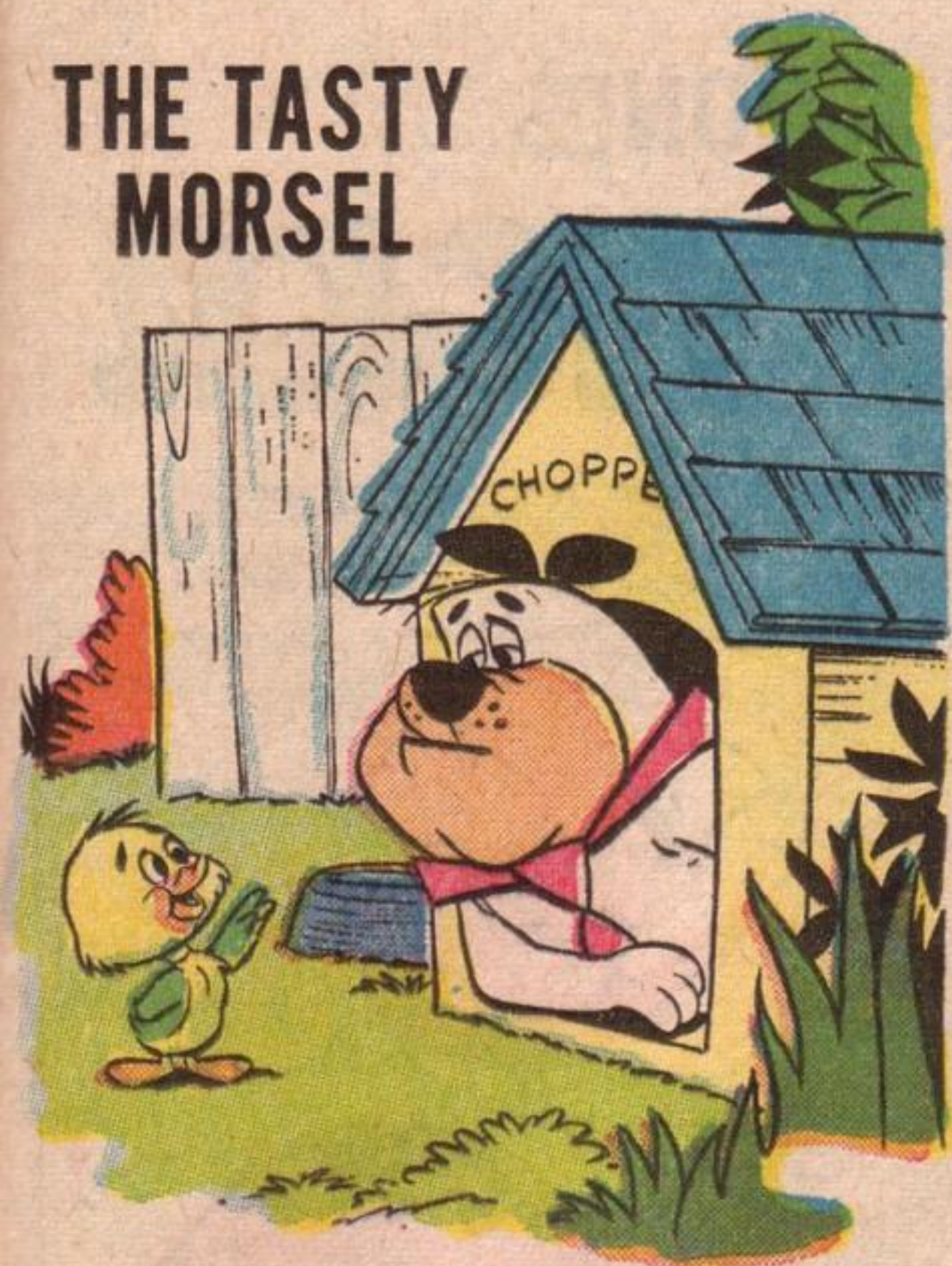
YUMMY!
THAT WAS
A GREAT
IDEA TO
MOVE INTO
THIS HONEY
CAVE!

YEP! AND WHEN
THE BEES FILL
OUR OTHER
CAVE WITH
HONEY...WE CAN
PIPE THEM TO
ANOTHER
CAVE!



THE
END

THE TASTY MORSEL



"Chopper! Oh, Chopper!" Yakky Doodle called out. "I brought you something!" There was no answer. Yakky looked all around, but his friend was nowhere to be seen. Standing in front of Chopper's doghouse, Yakky called again, "Oh, Ch-o-p-p-e-r!"

"Huh? What?" asked Chopper, coming out of a sound sleep. "Oh, it's you, li'l feller," he added drowsily. "I was just having my extra Sunday morning sleep."

"Good!" exclaimed Yakky. "Then you haven't had breakfast yet. I'm glad, because I brought you something special for your Sunday breakfast."

"Now, ain't that cute," laughed Chopper. Then he gulped, as Yakky held out his hand, "Aw, yuh hadn't oughta done it!"

"It's a real juicy bug, Chopper, that I saved special for you," Yakky explained happily. "Go ahead, Chopper, take it," he urged. "It's yummy."

Chopper looked at the bug. "Well—uh," he began uneasily. He certainly did not want the bug, but he did not want to hurt Yakky's feelings, either.

"Go ahead," Yakky urged again.

Chopper took the bug and pretended to put it in his mouth.

"M-m-m," he said. "You're right, Yakky. That is good."

Then Chopper put his hand behind his back and opened it wide, hoping the little bug would hop out. But the bug knew very well that Chopper would not eat him, so he decided to stay around awhile for some fun. He hopped to Chopper's shoulder and then leaped to Chopper's nose.

"Oooh," Chopper groaned quietly.

"Look, Chopper," said Yakky, "there's another bug... just like the other one! Get him, Chopper!"

Chopper grabbed at the bug, but it hopped up on his ear. Then, just in time to avoid a swipe of Chopper's hand, it jumped on his head. Then... hop, hop... it traveled down his back, to the tip of his tail!

"I'll get it, Chopper!" called Yakky.

Zip! And Yakky had the bug in his hand!

"Say," said Yakky, looking at what, to him, was a tasty morsel, "this looks just like the bug I gave you!" Then, seeing the look on Chopper's face, he added, "You didn't eat it at all, did you, Chopper?"

"No," confessed Chopper, shaking his head. "You see, Yakky—"

"You just didn't like my present," said Yakky sadly.

"Oh, yes, I did!" Chopper quickly assured him. "It's just that I—well, I wasn't hungry. But I'm very hungry now." And Chopper snatched the bug from Yakky's hand.

Once again Chopper pretended to eat the tasty morsel. Then, he put his hand behind his back, hoping that this time the little bug would leave for sure.

"If he doesn't," thought Chopper, "I'll really eat him—then he'll wish he had!"

But the little bug knew when the game was over. He jumped out of Chopper's hand and quickly disappeared in the grass.

"M-m-m-m," said Chopper, smacking his lips in pretense and with relief that the bug was gone at last.

"See, Chopper," said Yakky, "I told you it was good!" Then turning away, he said, "Now that you like them so well, I'll bring you one every day."

"Oh, no," groaned Chopper to himself.

"What did you say, Chopper?"

"Er, I said, 'Oh, do.' " Then he thought, "Now I'll have to find a new way every day to get rid of Yakky's tasty morsels without hurting his feelings!"

Hanna-Barbera

THE FLINTSTONES

HOLD THAT TIGER



SHORTLY...



WHY CAN'T THAT KID TAKE A LONG NAP LIKE THE REST OF US?



BARNEY! WILL YOU TELL BAMB-BAMB TO STOP THAT BAM-BAMMING?



WELL, TELL HIM ANYWAY! HOW DO YOU EXPECT ME TO NAP WITH ALL **THAT** GOING ON?



WHY DON'T YOU TRY THESE EAR-PLUGS? I'M THROUGH WITH THEM!



THAT'S MORE LIKE IT! I CAN'T HEAR A THING!



So...



HOLD IT, BAMM-BAMM!
THERE'S THE TELEPHONE!



RRRING!

BAM! BAM!

WHAT'S THAT, BETTY? OH,
WILMA'S CAR BROKE DOWN?
OKAY, I'LL
BE RIGHT
THERE!



COME ALONG,
BAMM-BAMM!
I'LL HAVE TO
TAKE YOU
WITH ME!

?



BAM!
BAM!

OH, YOU WANT TO STAY
WITH PEBBLES? OKAY!



ABBA-DABBA
GOO!

BAM!
BAM!

YOU KIDS BE GOOD!
I WON'T BE GONE
LONG!



BAM!

NO USE IN BOTHERING FRED!
HE'S HAVING TOO
GOOD A SNOOZE!



zzzz

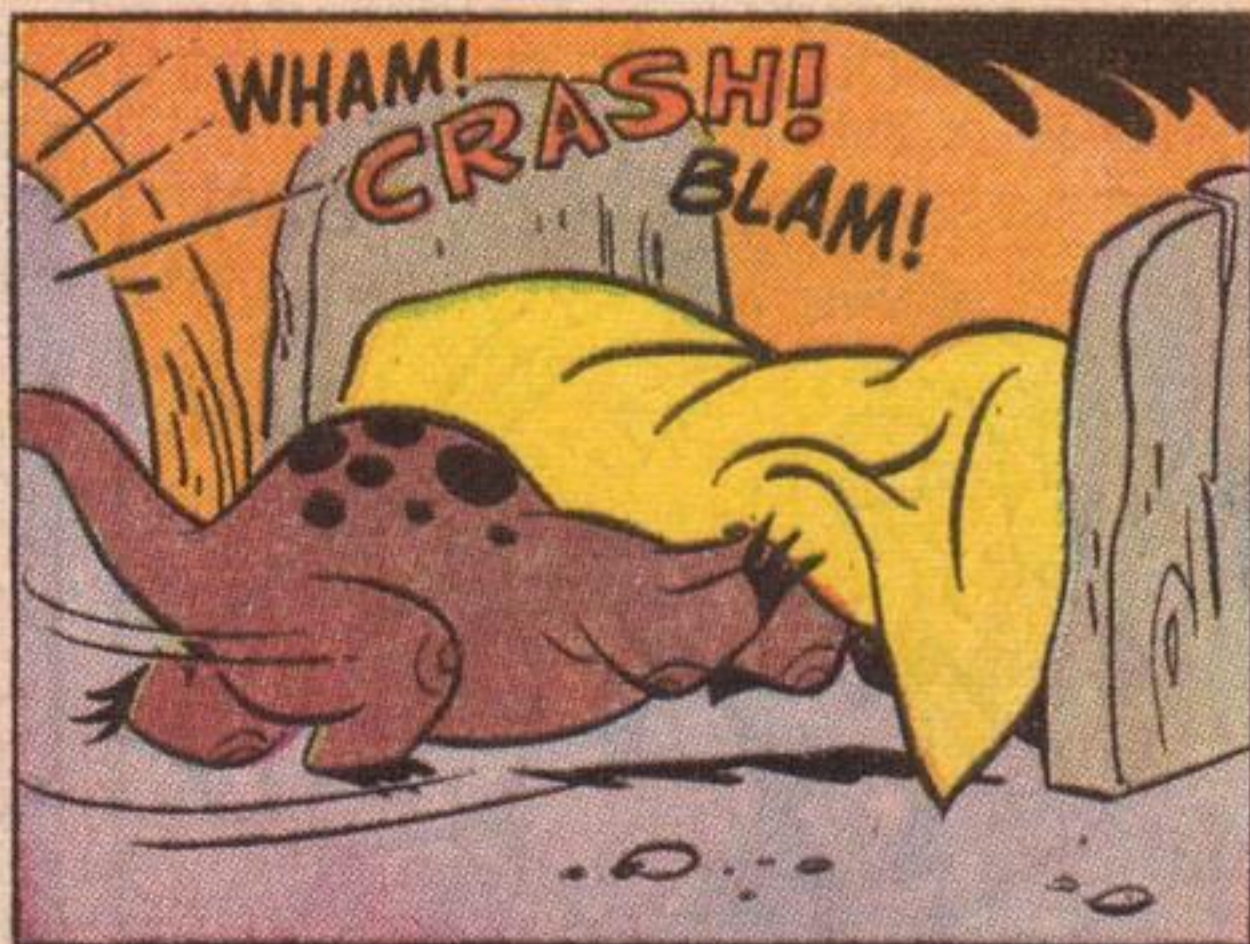
BAM!
BAM!

BLAM!

WHAM!



WHAM!
CRASH!
BLAM!





SHORTLY...

A DO-IT-YOURSELF
HANDOUT JOINT!
GROOVY!

WHOEVER PUT THE MARK
ON THIS PLACE SURE
WASN'T KIDDING!

SAVE
SOME
FOR ME!



THANKS FOR EVERYTHING,
KIDDIES! 'BYE, NOW!

YUMMY! YUMMY!



OH, NO! THE
CUPBOARD
IS BARE!



DON'T TELL ME THERE'S NOBODY
HERE BUT
YOU KIDS!



IN THAT CASE, I'LL TAKE A LOOK
AROUND! WHO SAYS A HANDOUT
HAS TO BE
SOMETHING
TO EAT?



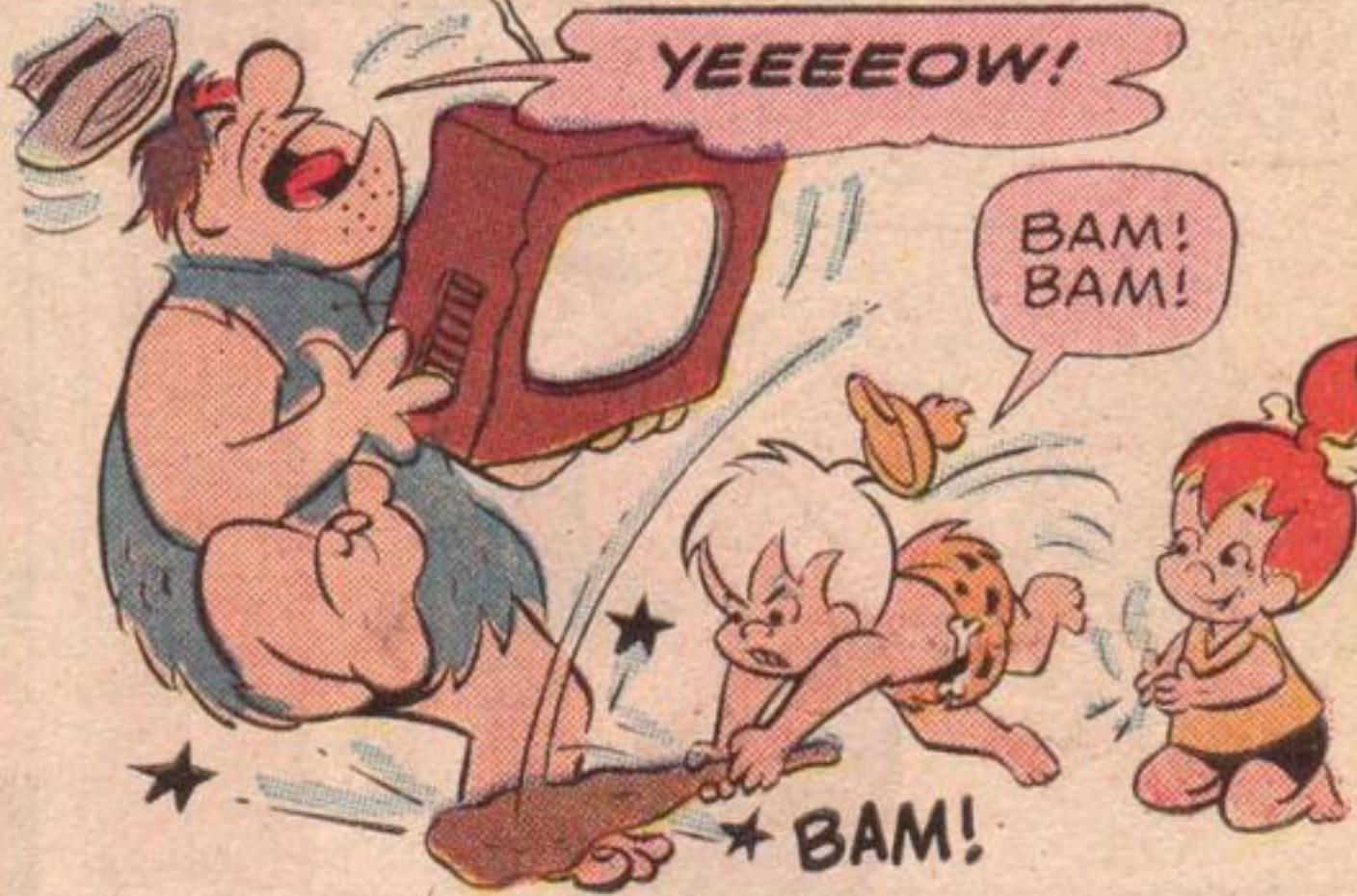
LIKE, WITH THIS TV I CAN BUY
THE BIGGEST STEAK
IN TOWN! HAW! HAW!

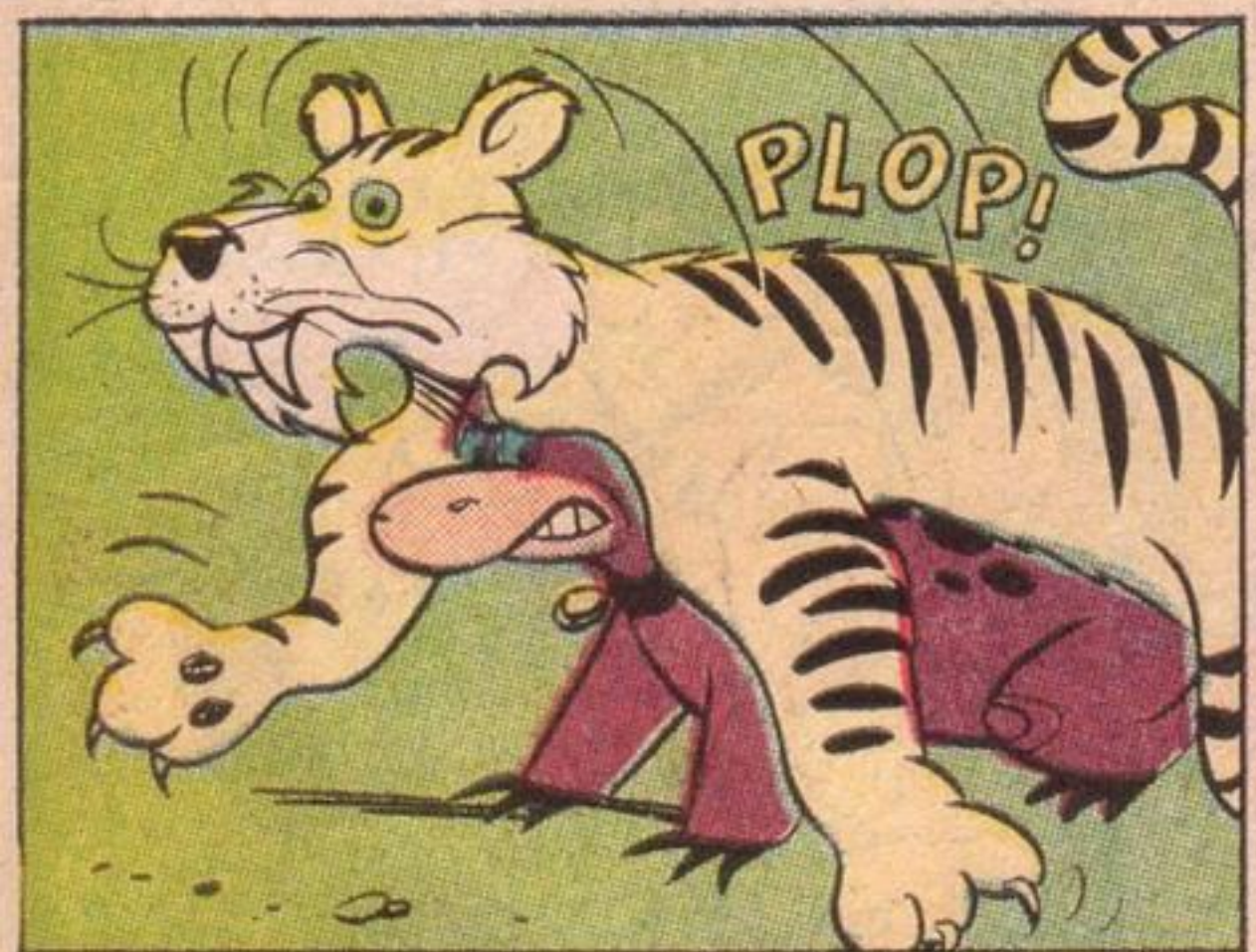


YEEEEOW!

BAM!
BAM!

BAM!



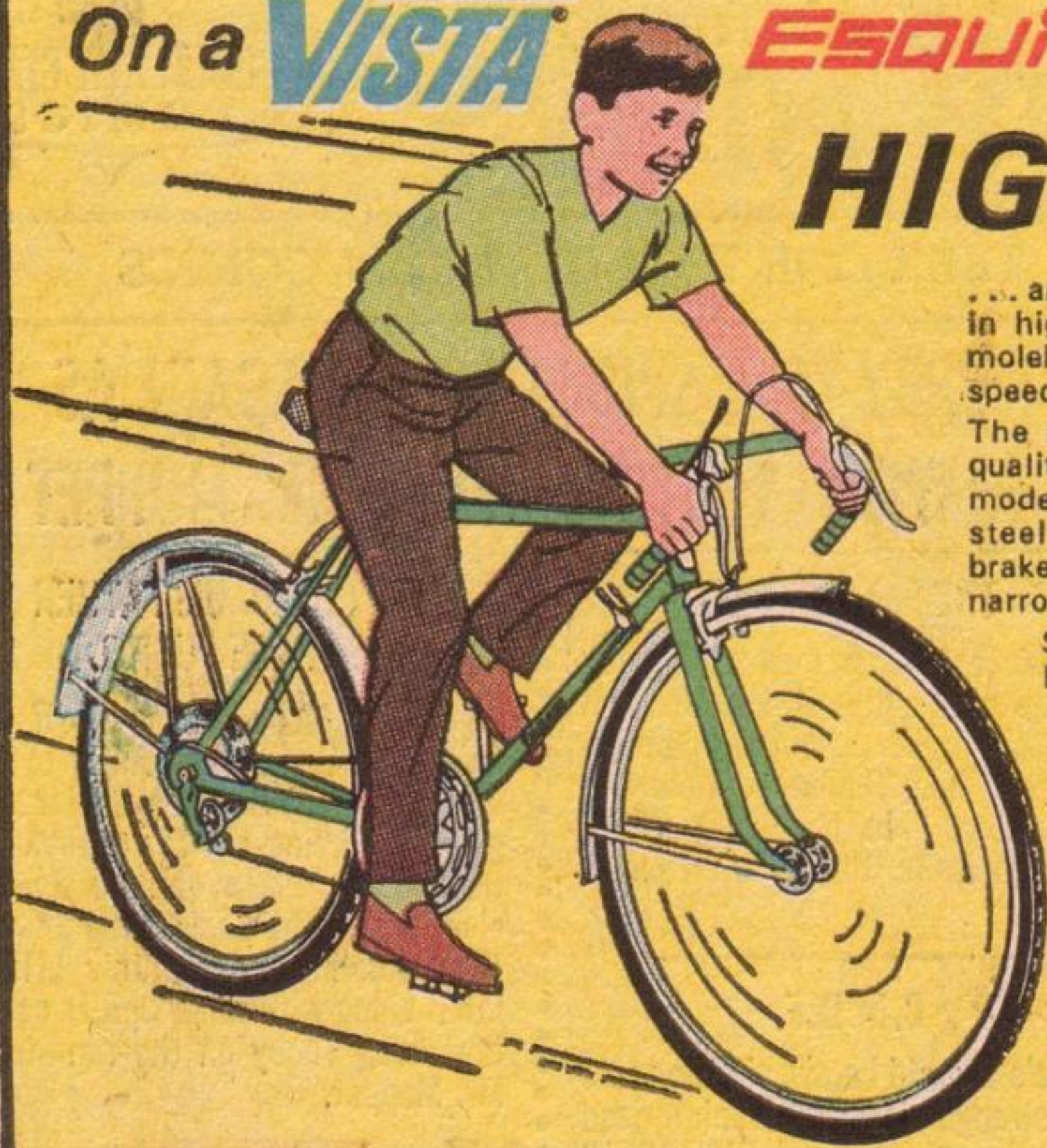




On a **VISTA**

ESQUIRE  you can...

HIGHTAIL IT!



... and when you hear the wind whistle, you're in high. A 10-speed Huret Derailleur makes molehills out of mountains; gives you flatout speeds you wouldn't believe.

The Esquire Deluxe Racer is a "pro" bike, quality built, patterned after the famed racing models. Drop handlebars, racing saddle and steel rattrap pedals; front and rear caliper brakes with hooded handles, with or without narrow chrome fenders, chain guard and rims.

Scrunch down; ease into the lead; on an Esquire, it's easy to stay there.

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VISTA

The Bicycle of Excellence

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